Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1878. NUMBER 44.

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the **4th** day of DECEMBER, A. D. 1878:

1. The account of S. M. Douglass, administrator of Andrew Dodson, late of Allegheny township, deceased.
2. The first and final account of George Statler, administrator of John Phillips, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
3. The first and partial account of Jacob L. Meldron, M. J. Lewis and Joseph Woods, executors of Richard Trevorrow, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
4. The first account of James McMillen, executor of Susan J. Crouse, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
5. The first and partial account of James McMillen, guardian of Emma Crouse, a minor child of Susan J. Crouse, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
6. The first and partial account of James McMillen, guardian of Gertrude Crouse, a minor child of Susan J. Crouse, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
7. The first and partial account of James McMillen, guardian of Charles Crouse, a minor child of Susan J. Crouse, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
8. The first and final account of A. J. Haws, guardian of Kate K. Haws, a minor child of Henry Walters late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
9. The account of Francis O'Friel, guardian of Osie Wilkinson and Mary McGough, minor children of Mary McGough, and Agnes Wilkinson, deceased.
10. The first account of Francis O'Friel, executor of George Elder, late of Loretto borough, deceased.
11. The first account of John A. Will, guardian of Henry Harrison Settlemeyer, a minor child of Jacob Settlemeyer, deceased.
12. The first account of John A. Will, guardian of Augustine Jacob Settlemyer, a minor child of Jacob Settlemyer, deceased.
13. The second and partial account of John J. Roberts, administrator of Robert J. Roberts, late of Cambria township, deceased.
14. The account of James Litzinger, guardian of John and Charles V. McDermitt, minor heirs of Henry McDermitt, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
15. The first and partial account of John H. Hite, administrator of J. K. Hite, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
16. The first and partial account of John H. Hughes and Augustine Moyer, executors of Joseph Moyer, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
17. The first and partial account of Geo. Gramling, executor of Jacob Gramling, late of Adams township, deceased.
18. The first and final account of John E. Scanlan, Esq., executor of Mary G. Evans, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
19. The first and partial account of Jacob S. Kring, administrator of Henry Kring, late of Adams township, deceased.
20. The first and final account of Jacob Giffin, guardian of Jacob W., Samuel J., William E., and Christiana Giffin, minor heirs of William and Catharine Giffin, late of Conemaugh township, deceased.
21. The first and final account of W. Horace Rose, Esq., administrator of Thaddeus B. Cashman, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
22. The first and partial account of Rosa Bloch, administratrix of John Bloch, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
23. The first and final account of George M. Reade, Esq., executor of Anthony Swires, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
24. The first and final account of Thos. W. Williams, executor of William G. Williams, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
25. The first and partial account of D. McLaughlin, Esq., administrator of George Guesregan, late of Cambria borough, deceased.

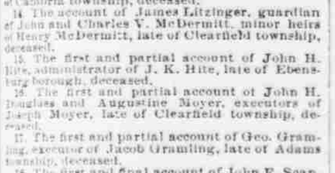
JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1878.-4t.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of personal property and real estate of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under the act of Assembly of the 14th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4th, 1878:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret McGuire, widow of Michael McGuire, late of Allegheny township, deceased—$309.75.
2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Wissell, widow of Matthias Wissell, late of Cresson township, deceased—$73.98.
3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine Layton, widow of Jacob Layton, late of Jackson township, deceased—$30.00.
4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property and real estate appraised and set apart for Mary Ann Everhart, widow of John Everhart, deceased—$3 0.00.
5. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Buxton, widow of Charles Buxton, late of Jackson township, deceased—$125 10.
6. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth M. Walters, widow of J. S. Walters, late of White township, deceased—$299 25.
7. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Kittell, widow of William Kittell, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased—$300.00.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.
Clerk's Office, Nov. 4, 1878-4t.

CARL RIVINIUS,



Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

One Door West of Huntley's Hardware Store,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

TRIAL LIST.—Cases set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, convening on Monday, December 2d:

FIRST WEEK.

Evans' Adm'r's.....vs. Comey.
Vanlyke & Co.....vs. Harbaugh.berger.
Dickey.....vs. Baker.
M'Unaliugh et al.....vs. Mullen et al.

SECOND WEEK.

Wagner.....vs. Amazon Ins. Co.
People's Fire Ins. Co...vs. Luther.
Same.....vs. Unversaught.
Zimmerman et al.....vs. Jacoby.
M'Donaughy.....vs. Byrne.
Kearney.....vs. Leidich.
Horner et al.....vs. Parke et al.
Jones.....vs. Pritch.
M'Quilogue.....vs. Lahey.
Griffith & Davis.....vs. Klineimyer.
Finney, Williams & Co.vs. Mellon et al.
Schwartz & Mausbaugh.vs. Myers.
M'Gonigle, for use.....vs. Dysart et al.
Nutter & Co.....vs. M'Gough.
Jacobs, use of.....vs. M'Mullen

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1878

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JAMES MURRAY, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Jas. Murray, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Adm'r.
Ebensburg, Oct. 18, 1878.-6t.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall Street Stocks makes fortunes every month.—Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall Street, New York.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE SUN for 1879

THE SUN will be printed every day during the year to come. Its purpose and method will be the same as in the past: To present all the news in a readable shape, and to tell the truth though the heavens fall.

THE SUN has been, is, and will continue to be Independent of everybody and everything save the Truth and its own convictions of duty. That is the only policy which an honest newspaper need have. That is the policy which has won for this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wider constituency than was ever enjoyed by any other American Journal.

THE SUN is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man against the poor man, or for the poor man against the rich man, but it seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about its loves and hates. It is for the honest man against the rogue every time. It is for the honest Democrat as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterance of any politician or political organization. It gives its support unreservedly when men or measures are in agreement with the Constitution and with the principles upon which the Republic was founded for the people. Wherever the Constitution and constitutional principles are violated—as in the outrageous conspiracy of 1876, by which a man not elected was placed in the President's office, where he still remains—it speaks out for the right. That is THE SUN'S idea of independence. In this respect there will be no change in its programme for 1879.

THE SUN has fairly earned the hearty hatred of rascals, frauds, and humbugs of all sorts and sizes. It hopes to deserve that hatred not less in the year 1879, than in 1878, 1877, or any year gone by. THE SUN will continue to shine on the wicked with unmitigated brightness.

While the lessons of the past should be constantly kept before the people, THE SUN does not propose to make itself in 1879 a magazine of ancient history. It is printed for the men and women of to-day, whose concern is chiefly with the affairs of to-day. It has both the disposition and the ability to afford its readers the promptest full and most accurate intelligence of whatever in the white world is worth attention. To this end the resources belonging to well-established prosperity will be liberally employed.

The present disjointed condition of parties in this country, and the uncertainty of the future, lend an exceraordinary significance to the events of the coming year. The discussion of the press, the debates and acts of Congress, and the movements of the leaders in every section of the Republic will have a direct bearing on the Presidential campaign of 1880—an event which must be regarded with the most anxious interest by every patriotic American, whatever his political ideas or allegiance. To these elements of interest may be added the probability that the Democrats will control both houses of Congress the increasing feebleness of the fraudulent Administration, and the spread and strengthening everywhere of a healthy abhorence of fraud in any form. To present with accuracy and clearness the exact situation in each of its varying phases, and to expound according to its well-known methods the principles that should guide us through the labrynth, will be an important part of THE SUN'S work for 1879.

We have the means of making THE SUN, as a political, a literary and a general newspaper, more entertaining and more useful than ever before and we mean to apply them freely.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged. For the DAILY SUN, a four page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, postpaid, is 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or $7.70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of THE SUN is also furnished separately at $1.20 a year, postage paid.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy free. Address

I. W. ENGLAND,
Publisher of THE SUN, New York City

THE
Scientific American

THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR.

THE MOST POPULAR SCIENTIFIC PAPER IN THE WORLD.

Only $3.20 a Year, including Postage. Weekly. 52 Numbers a Year, 4,000 Book Pages.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a large First-Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style, *profusely illustrated with splendid engravings*, representing the newest Inventions and the most recent Advances in the Arts and Sciences; including New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy. The most valuable practical papers by eminent writers in all departments of Science will be found in the Scientific American.

Terms $3.20 per year, $1.6 half year, which includes postage. Discount to Agents. Single copies, 10 cents. Sold by all Newsdealers. Remit by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

PATENTS. In connection with the Scientific American, Messrs. MUNN & Co. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, have had 34 years experience, and now have the largest establishment in the world. Patents are obtained on the best terms. A special notice is made in the Scientific American of all Inventions patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. By the immense circulation thus given, public attention is directed to the merits of the new patent, and sales or introduction often easily effected.

Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, free of charge, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to the undersigned. We also send *free* our Hand Book about the Patent Laws, Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, their costs, and how procured, with hints for procuring advances on inventions. Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents,

MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.
Branch Office, Cor. F & 7th Sts., Washington, D.C.

FARM AND TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale his valuable Farm in Carroll township, Cambria county, formerly known as the property of Christian Buck, decd, containing **141 Acres** and allowance, about **100** Acres of which are cleared, under fence, and in a reasonable state of cultivation, with plenty of pure water in nearly every field.—The improvements consist of a Frame House 32x36, a Frame Bank Barn 50x72, a Wood Shed, and other needful buildings. The property will be sold altogether or in parts, as purchasers may desire.

Also, a HOUSE AND LOT in Carrolltown borough, opposite the St. Lawrence Hotel, now in the occupancy of Ferdinand Sier and others. Said House is a two-story plank building, 58 feet front and 36 feet back, and is in good condition. There is also a good Stable and other buildings on the premises, as well as apple and various other fruit trees.

Any reasonable offer made for either or both of the above properties will be accepted. Now is the time to buy a farm or a home in town at a great bargain.

FRANCIS A. BUCK.
Carroll Twp., Nov. 22, 1878.-2m.

NOTICE—CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to H. H. Pringle, of Richland, Union county, Ohio. Susannah Pringle, intermarried with Nathan'l Weaver, and Sarah Pringle, of Marion, Whiteside county, Illinois, heirs and legal representatives of Martin Pringle, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased: You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphan's Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Martin Pringle, deceased, at the valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff on the 19th day of August, A. D. 1878, or show cause why the same should not be sold. Total valuation, $3,174.90. Herein fail not. Witness the Hon. John Dean, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 6th day of November, A. D. 1878.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk.

Attest—JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

DR. M. J. BUCK,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-15,-1y]

JOSEPH, THE NEZ PERCE.

From the northern desolation
Comes a cry of exultation:
"It is ended. He hath yielded. And the stubborn fight is won!"
Let the nation in its glory
Glow with shame before the story
Of the hero it has ruined and the evil it has done.

How he prayed while hope remained,
Tho' the white man's hands were stained
With the blood that cried for vengeance of his murdered kin and clan,
For the home the good God gave him,
And the treaty sworn to save him,
For the shelter of his children, for the right to be a man.

Then the troops began to hound him,
And he wrapped his blankets round him,
And he called his braves to follow, and he smote them hip and thigh.
But the hosts grew vast and vaster,
And the whirlwind of disaster
Drove him out into the mountains and beneath an alien sky.

Through the continental ridges,
Over tottering torrent bridges,
By the verge of black abysses, in the shade of mountains hoar;
Herds and wives and children bearing,
Months he journeyed, toiling, daring,
With an army trailed behind him and another crouched before.

Thrice the sudden blow descended,
Roar and flash and clashing blended:
Twice his rear guard stopped and checked them till the hunted tribe were free.
Once he reeled, but swiftly rallied,
Forth upon his spoilers sallied,
Drove them leaderless into shelter, captured all their ceremony.

But the mountains could not shield him,
And the snowy heights revealed him,
And the false friends would not aid him, and his goal was far away;
Burdened by his weak and wounded,
Stripped and hurried and surrounded,
Still the chieftain of the Northland, like a lion, stood at bay.

From the freedom that he sought for,
From the dead land that he fought for,
He is riven by a nation that has spurned its plighted word;
By the Christains who have given
To the heathen—gracious Heaven!—
With the one hand theft and falsehood, with the other bill and sword.

—W. H. Babcock in Harper's.

THAT NIGHT AT DEVIL'S RUN.

A THANKSGIVING STORY.

BY HON. D. THEW WRIGHT.

I give it in his own words as nearly as I can. We made the run from a way station the name of which has escaped me, into Pueblo by night. There had been heavy rains. Parts of the track were submerged. The darkness and the rush of the waters created among the passengers considerable anxiety. I spent most of the night in the cab. The engineer was too much absorbed in his duties to talk. He answered my questions with civility, but with brevity. I did not observe it at the time, but afterwards I recalled distinctly the sudden start he gave, and the look of intense interest he turned upon me, when I made some observation which indicated that my home was in the vicinity of Pittsburg. The next day he accepted my invitation to dine. We were alone at my room. I had been recalling the scenes of the past night, when, taking his pipe from his lips, he began

THE ENGINEER'S STORY.

Mayhap, stranger, you hev run over the Pennsylvania Central railroad. As you may say, I was born and brought up on that line, first as fireman and then engineer nigh on to twenty years. It's allers excitin' to run a machine, and wen I was a fireman I used to think it was better to be top one of them splendid engines than to be President of the United States. The day they first put me on the foot board and I took the lever in my hand and knew it was my engine, I reckon I was the proudest man between Pittsburgh and Altoona. I kinder thought that everybody was goin' to be out, that day, to see how thet train made her run, and you kin bet all yer specie that she went smack up to the minit, the whole hundred and seventeen mile.—But this kind of spirit wore off, after a while, and I settled down into a sober stiddy goin' man; 'n they did say that I wor as safe 'n reliable a man as they bed in the business. I hev to say it, stranger, as there's nobody else to do it; else-wise you wouldn't know it.

I was turned twenty-three wen me and Mary was married. Twenty eight years ago! You hev a wife, stranger? Hevn't got no wife! Well! mayhaps its just as well! I hed Mary some eight years, but it don't seem like no time, now. I left her there in the old Keystone state, her an' the boy. Sometimes I think I'd like to go back again, and see the place where they both lie, but I suppose I never shall. Don't seem as if I had the heart to do it. It wasn't in any churchyard, you know; but a little way up a mountain there was a green, quiet spot among the trees, and they are there—not more 'n a hundred feet, say, above the track—and I often wonder if Charlie doesn't still dream, when the New York express thunders by, that his old father is holding the throttle.

I put up a snug cabin by the side of the road, where I had a small clearin', and between whiles I used to plant my potatoes and things, enough to keep us going, and Mary had her garden. Mary allers took to flowers, as I used to tell her, jokin' like, 'cos she was one of the family. Then we had a cow, and Mary raised chickens, and I never see no person could do as much with chickens as Mary could. Jest seemed like those hens were allers strainin' of theirselves layin' eggs. You never see nothin' payin stricter attention to business than what they did. Never standin' about and foolin' around, but allers at it. An' then they'd set and hatch incredible.—Mostly two broods a year, and brought 'em all up.

Mary raised the cow. One of the neighbors giv it to her wen it was a calf, and she made much of it. I used to tie it to a stake near the cabin wen it was a little thing, for it to eat grass. Mary didn't know much about things then, she was young like, and one day she thought she'd put the calf in the stable. I told her she'd better not try it—she was just a slight girl. Now a calf, you know, is the most deceiving animal in the world. It don't look as if it hed any strength, and yet it'll upset a full grown man. So Mary unties the rope and starts for the shed, and the calf kicked up his heels and away he went. Mary held on to the rope and away she went—thrown down, rolled over, and there was a confusion of calf and calico all over the place. There wasn't no bones broken, but Mary was the most amazed girl you ever saw. That calf grew up to be a knowin' cow. She used to run out on the track just on purpose to frighten the people.—She'd stay on till the train was close up, but never got hit. The men soon all got to know her and didn't mind her. But whenever a new engineer came along and saw her, he'd whistle brakes and raise a rumpus, often bringing the train to a dead stop. But she'd walk off just at the right time and seemed to understand the joke.

Our little cabin was in among the mountains, a good ways from any other house, and I used to sometimes think that Mary must be lonely, with me away so much of the time. You see, I was allers out three nights in the week. I went up in the day time, passing my house at noon, and down again that night, passing at midnight.—But I was home two or three days in the week and allers Sunday. The place where we lived was a wild region of country, and the storms we used to have up there, so high in the air, was fearful.

I didn't tell you anything about the boy? No! Well, do you know, I took to him the very first moment. An that's a very cur'ous thing about babies. Now I never fancied 'em much, but I tell you, stranger, it makes all the difference in the world whether its your baby or whether it belongs to somebody else. I've seen a great many of 'em in my time, and accordin' to their parents they was the most uncommon babies; but I never could see much of it. I used to laugh a good deal when people made such fools of theirselves over their children, but I know exactly how it is now, for I suppose I was the greatest fool over my Charley as ever lived. Mary named him Charley. That was after me. Seems to me that boy took to a locomotive from the time he was six months old. His mother would set out in front of the house with him in her lap, when I was up at noon, and she'd kiss her hand and wave the baby at me. By the time he was three years old he'd got so that I used to take him up to ride with me. There was a water tank near the house and when I stopped to water he was allers there, and I'd ketch him up 'n and carry 'im off ten or twenty miles till I met another train, and some of the boys 'd carry him back home. 'Twasn't long afore there was scarce a man on the road as didn't know Charley Latham's baby. They'd pick 'im up wherever they could find 'im, and sometimes he'd be gone nearly all day, but somebody'd set 'im down afore night 'n he'd come toddlin' home. Sometimes I think it's queer how the men used to take to that baby. There was fellers just as rough as bears—brakemen that'd get drunk and crazy with liquor and cut or shoot a mat quick 'n lightnin'; 'n section men—up in them mountains them section men were mighty hard cases. What for fightin' and quarrelin', they'd beat Sam Hill. An, yit there wasn't one o' them chaps as would speak a cross word to my baby. They was all fond of 'im, and if anybody went to imposin' on 'im, why there'd be a muss quicker 'n the drop of yer hat.

There was Bill Walker. You didn't know Bill Walker, did you? No! Of course you didn't. Dead now. Left a switch open on 'im and he run off. Never spoke after they picked 'im up. Bill, he was a crusty old bachelor—one them fellers wat never sees nothin', if he can help it'self. He didn't have no relations, and he was so set agin everybody the boys used to say they didn't believe he ever had a father or mother like other folks. He'd had hard *lines* in life, for a fact, and it made 'im wat they call a misen——. Yes! that's it—a misenthorp. He seemed to hev a particular grudge for everybody he had ever seen, and a sorter general disgust for everybody he hadn't. Bill picked up the baby for a ride one day, and when he stopped at the next station he was going 'round oilin' his ingine and the little tyke was taggin' after, holdin' on to his coat tail and gettin' hisself all covered with oil and grease, jest like a reg'lar engineer; and there was one of the station men, as didn't like Bill nohow, and he ses, ses he, "Hullo, Bill! is that a left-hander of yourn."

They say Bill jest tarned ashy. He sets down his can and reached for that feller—jest one, square in the jugular, and he didn't get out of bed for ten days. One day there come down from New York a rocking horse, and Mary found it at the water tank with a piece of paper tied to the bridle 'n it said like this: "If Bill Walker could ever wish for a baby of his own it would be little Charley." That rocking horse cost him a whole month's wages.

One of the first things Charley learned to say, when he was beginnin' to talk, was this. You see the men on the road used to often call one another "Pard"—short for "pardner." Charley he heard it, and he allers called me "Pard." I don't think he ever called me father or papa, like other children do; but it was allers "Pard." "You and me is pards, isn't we?" he used to say. An' that's what we allers called one another, and he went by the name of "Charley Latham's pard" all over the road.

I'd be goin' by the house on the noon train, and leanin' out o' the cab watchin' for 'im, 'n he'd be out in front, with a white rag or something to wave at me, and I'd see by the motion of his lips—I couldn't hear for the noise of the cars—that he was sayin', "You and me is pards, isn't we?"

As I was tellin', Sundays I laid off; 'n in the mornin', after breakfast, Mary would fill up a basket with some bread 'n butter 'n meat 'n things, and we three would go off up into the mountains and stay all day. We used to do this mostly every Sunday, and so Charley got to callin' it his pard's day. You see he got a notion it was the best day in the week, 'cos I was allers home with 'im. I didn't never go to church much—it was a long ways; and then I thought Charley would get as much religion by goin' around in the woods, and among the mountains, where the leaves and trees were so beautiful, and the rocks so grand, as any other way. If they don't tell us that the Creator who made 'em all is powerful and good too there ain't no preacher can do it.

You went up to the top of Pike's Peak the other day. I've been there too, 'n I'd like to know if a chap can go up there, among those awful precipices and gorges, and look over a country for a hundred miles, and see the mountains around, and the plains 'way off front, that don't seem to have no end, and then look at hisself and say whether he does really amount to a row of pins. You see I never was any Christian, and never give Charley no sich trainin', and sometimes I think mebbe I didn't do quite right by him. But, Lord love you, stranger, wen he went among the angels, I'm jest certain there was'n none of 'em had any cleaner soul 'an what he had.

There was a place about three-quarters of a mile from our house, where we used to go a good deal Sundays, and Mary would read the Bible to us and sing. She was a good singer, Mary was. We used to call the place "Devil's Run." It was a sort of creek, but didn't have any water in it, 'cept after a hard rain. It came down between two high mountains, where it was steep as could be. Wen a storm came up I've known it in half an hour to have six feet of water in it. An' then it would bring down big logs, trunks of trees, and great stones, roaring that way you could hear it for miles.

It got its name because it was such an infernal place. Often I've been woke up at night by a heavy shower, and I'd hear Devil's Run howling as though it would tear everything to pieces. There couldn't be no worse place fixed for the road, if they had hunted the whole country thro', than right there. There was a sharp curve, and on the outside of it was a straight up-and down precipice for hundreds of feet, so that if a train went off it would be smashed into kindlin' wood and tenpenny nails. Devil's Run went underneath the track, near the point of the curve, through a barrel culvert, and once there came a hard storm, 'n the trees 'n stones, and so on, chocked up the culvert, which wasn't large enough, 'n the water damned up the rose, till by'n by the whole embankment gave way, and twenty feet of the road went rippin' down the mountain. They found out the break before any accident happened, and the culvert was rebuilt, a good deal larger than before. But that place the whole road was afeared of.

As I was a tellin', if it hadn't been sich a wicked place Devil's Run was the prettiest one on the whole mountain. The bed of the stream was deep down, and full of ferns 'n grasses that Mary was allers gatherin', and we could set there in the hottest day 'n the sun could never find his way through the trees overhead.

As I was tellin', Charley was born to be an engineer. By the time he had got to be six years old he knew the name of nigh all the parts of a machine. He'd learnt all the signals that was used on the road. He knew that a red flag or a red light meant danger. That a lantern, at night, swung backwards 'n forwards, slowly, across the track would bring a train up all standin. All that sort o' thing he'd jest picked up himself. He knew the sound of every whistle and bell on the road, 'n could tell what ingine they belonged to, and I believe he knew the tread of No. 29 whenever she went by, night or day. No. 29, that was my engine, I run her about three years, and there wasn't nothin' in God's world I couldn't git out of her wen she was in a good humor. We sort o' understood one another, and she hardly ever went back on me. Once in a while she did, and then she was a perfect cuss.

Yes! he was seven that winter. Just seven years old a few days before Christmas. After Charley got a year or two old I allers made much of Christmas. Mostly I contrived to lay off that day so as to be at home with my little pard. Some of the boys was allers ready 'n willin' to take my run that day—them as didn't hev no wives or children. They'd come and say, "Now, Latham, there's your little pard, he'll be a wantin' of you to morrow, which is Christmas. So I'll jest take your run down. An' this 'ere basket, why, the boys, you know, they ses, we ain't got no chick nor child, and we'll send this along to Latham's little Charley.

The first time they did that I was took back that way I stood and gaped, a lookin' around like a natural fool, and couldn't say a word. And the things they sent Charley was astonishin'; toys and so on. Why, one Christmas they sent 'im a real silver mug. Oh! stranger, them days was such times as I've never hed since. There wasn't no other children around for Charley to play with, but me 'n his mother was all he seemed to care for, 'n we'd carry on together all day just as if none of us was more 'n seven years old.

Charley hed a little room by hisself, where he slept, which had a window that looked down the track I gave him a railroad lantern, which he trimmed and filled hisself after I showed him how, 'n wen it was my night down he'd light his lantern 'n put it in the window at the head of his bed. I could see it a long way before I got to the house, 'n you don't know, stranger, what comfort it was wen I was comin' down to see that light and know my boy is lyin' there fast asleep and dreamin' that the roar of the train was the footsteps of his old pard flying at forty mile an hour.

It was my run down Thanksgiving eve. I was goin' to stop off in the morning, and Bill Walker was to take my train goin' back. We started from Altoona late in the evening and a good deal behind. It had been a bad day. The weather had been warm for some time back, and it began to rain in the mornin', and hed rained all day. By night the wind chopped round to the north'n it began to turn cold, so that when we started it was rainin' and sleetin' with an outlook for a heavy storm. A darker night I never saw, 'n wen the conductor pulled the bell I ses to my fireman, "Crazy, this is goin' to be an ugly run." My fireman was a wild, harum-scarum sort of a boy, and so they had nicknamed 'im 'Crazy Jake.' But they soon dropped the Jake 'n left him Crazy, and that's the name he allers went by.—So he ses to me, 'Boss! I guess you're right there.' Crazy was one of them boys thet never was afraid o' nothin'. I've seen him in desperate tight places, but never knowed 'm to show the white feather. I don't believe man or devil could scare 'im, but this night he seemed to be sorter uneasy like.

Sometimes there's something makes you think beforehand that something is goin' to happen—a kind of—of—presentment? Yes! that's it. Presentimen'. You can't tell 'xactly how it is, but if there is sperrits in accidents or disasters, seems like they was tryin' some way to let folks know in time, and couldn't quite do it. Everythin seemed to go wrong with us that night. The passengers was all a growlin' cos we hurried 'em up at supper; and wen I pulled out the machine had thevery old boy in her. No. 29, as I was tellin' ye, was one of the surest engines on the road, but wen she did git into her dido, she was more obstreperous 'n a government mule. Ingines is like these' sewin' machines or pianners, and them things. They git out o' kilter without no reason, and yet yer can't tell w'at's the matter with 'em, only they jest won't, and that's all there is about it. She wouldn't steam, she fretted and snorted and foamed, and wouldn't do her work no way at all. Me and Crazy fussed with her, and worked with her, and coaxed and cussed her, but it wasn't no use. We kept runnin' behind all the time instead of makin' up, 'n the conductor swore like a pirate. He was a engineer hisself, and he came out into the cab and for five or ten miles he fussed and worked and coaxed and cussed. I believe that ingine knew just as well that Satan was out loose that night as if she'd been a human. Ingines is like women—they can't tell you why a thing is so, and can't give no reason for it, but they jest know it is so.

Mebbe we'd made thirty miles, or sich matter, The rain and sleet and hail and snow was comin' down fearful. The water was pourin' down the mountain and 'lin' the ditches and runnin' much as you saw it last night. The wind was blowin' a tornado, and come tearin' through the passes—gulches they call 'em in this country—in guests that would strike the locomotive like a big wave striking a ship, and almost throw her over. It was so dark, too, that I couldn't hev seen Crazy on the other side of the cab but for the lantern and wen he opened the furnace door. But I had to get along all I could. It wouldn't do to slow up, as I was runnin' for a meetin'-point.

Just before you get to the curve at Devil's Run there's a short stretch of straight track. Soon as I struck that I began to look for the light in Charley's window, which was the other side of the run. Strainin' my eyes through the dark just at the point of the curve I saw a light swingin, backward and forward slowly across the track. You know I was tellin' you as everything went crooked that night. Soon as I saw that light I knew everything in a minit. It came on me with a rush, like. My hair stood on end. I blew brakes. I screams to the fireman, "Crazy! Devil's Run culvert's gone, by the livin' God!" He jumped 'n sot the tender brakes, and slid the wheels in a flash. The brakeman behind didn't answer. They was dozin' in the cars, I reckon. I blew brakes agin with a blast to wake the dead, and threw her over. The grinders ground and groaned under me, but the rails were sleety and slippery, and I was forging ahead to a gulf five hundred feet square down, and a hundred and fifty human lives behind me. I was tellin' ye as No. 29 that night was dead square ag'in goin' ahead; but when I threw her back seems like she knew her biz and how much laid on her doin' of it well. Women, agin, is ingines. Crabbed, crooked, cantankerous cusses wen they don't want to, but where it's works of goodness or mercy call on 'em and they're right there. No. 29 took hold on that reverse with a grit I never see in no engine afore. She put all there was in her into every turn, and the whole affair took less time than I'm a tellin' of it till the danger was by.

Wen we stopped within twenty feet of the light, which was swingin' still, backwards and forwards, slowly across the track, I sez to Crazy, "Who's got that lantern?" Knew it couldn't be the trackman, for we'd just met him three miles below, and 'cept him there was nobody nearer 'n ten miles at that time of night. So I gits down from the machine and runs up the road. As I comes up I sees a little figure in white. It was still a swingin' of the light, backwards and forwards, slowly across the track. He was in his night-gown, just as he got out of bed, hadn't no hat, and was barefoot. The sleet had froze in his hair and his nightgown was stiff with ice. I comes up to 'im—well, I was took that way I couldn't speak. An' he kep' swingin' the light, backwards and forwards, slowly across the track, and he sez to me, he says, "You and me's pards, isn't we?" I looks at 'im a minit. His eye's was open and looked queer. He was dead fast asleep, Crazy ketches me or I'd gone over, which it were my knees seemed were ice. Then I sets down on the rail and Crazy picks up the child, 'n haggin of 'im up busted right out a cryin', "he did."

The conductor and some of the men got out of the cars and come where we was. It was sleetin' still, 'n growin bitter, bitter cold. The boys carried the baby into the baggage car, where there was a stove, and took off his night clothes and wrapped 'im up in blankets and great coats. There was a doctor on the train, and he sed if we can get 'im back to bed without wakin' of 'im up, p'raps it wouldn't hurt 'im; but if he was to wake, what with the wet, 'n the cold, 'n the fright, like as not it might kill 'im. So the boys takes 'im up to carry 'im to the house; and I follered along, but I couldn't hev carried a kitten. The doctor he tells 'em to be keerful and not wake 'im, for it was as much as his life was worth. So Crazy takes 'im, and two of 'em holds a blanket over 'im to keep the sleet off, 'n one goes ahead with a lantern, and two or three more about with lanterns, so's to light the way. Wen we got to the break it was just as I expected. Track, road, culvert, everything gone, clean as if cut with a knife. The water was pitchin' down the run six feet deep, carryin' big rocks and boulders that bounced and bumped from side to side and up into the air, clear out of the water. It was awful to look at. How the child got over the gap, which was at least twenty feet wide, I don't know. A tree hed come down and lodged crossways, and I suppose he must hev gone over that. Wen we come to it we was most afraid to try it, for if you slipped off the log it was all day with you. I didn't like to trust the boys, and I ses to Jake, "Crazy you won't drop the baby, will you?" He points down into the break and ses, "Latham, we'd all been down there, every mother's son of us, but for your little pard. I'd drop my soul first."

Well! we got 'im home safe at last.—Mary was asleep when we got to the house, and was scared as bad as me when she heard what was up. We put 'im back in his bed and sure enough he never waked up. Next morning they threw a trestle over the break and trains was runnin' agin. But the doctor stayed with us. Jest out of his own head, you know, but he seemed anxious. Seemed as though he took to the child. Don't wonder at that, neither. Most everybody did.

I watched by 'im all that night, and towards day I got out all his old Christmas things and set 'em on to a table near the bed, where he could see 'em the first thing. But a fever came on 'im, 'n' wen he woke up he was out of his head. I speaks to 'im and ses, "How goes it, pard?" But he didn't know me. That was Thanksgiving day, you know, 'n' I sat there by him, hopin' every minit as he might come round, so I could give 'im his things and we could hev our holiday jest as we used to do. But he kep' gettin' worse from hour to hour.

He was sick jest a week, and wanderin' and wild from first to last. I stayed with 'im all the time, for I hadn't wits enough left to handle a machine, and the boys sent word not to bother myself about business, 'n' they'd see me through. So between 'em they did my duty and No. 29 went up and down in her reg'lar runs jest as if I was at the lever myself. You know I was a tellin' about the water tank near the house. It didn't use to be used much, but that week seemed as though there wasn't a train, either way, that didn't get out o' water just there and some of 'em would come over to see about the boy. And their wives sent sendin' nice things—and they was all poor people, too. You see, somehow it traveled about fast what little Pard had done stoppin' the train that night, 'n' he sich a mite of a child. An' it got into the newspapers, and the president of the road came up to see 'im and all that. But he just went on from day to day, for death struck 'im from the first moment as he stood there in the winter rain.

From his talking when he was delirious we found out pretty much all how it was. I reckon he heard the storm in his sleep and the roarin' of the run that set 'em to dreamin'. Of course he knew it was my night, 'n I had often told 'im what a bad place it was and what to do if anything happened—never thinking that he'd go to doin' of it hisself. But he gits up in his sleep, takes his lantern and goes out to meet me. I'd be a sittin' there watchin' of 'im by his bed, 'n he'd begin first, jest kind o' mutterin', and I'd hear him say, softly like, as if he were talking to hisself:

"Par.I due at the run in twenty minits. I ken git there in time."

'Peared like it was all goin' through his mind agin and he was doin' over jest what he did that night. We could tell wen he got to the place where the road broke, for he ses, "Kin I git over on that log? Ef I don't my

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - - NOV. 29, 1878.

A CLOSE OBSERVER expresses it as his deliberate judgment that female suffrage in Wyoming Territory, where women have the same right to vote as their lords, is a failure, not because the women are not treated considerately, for separate polling places are provided for them, but because "politics is out of their legitimate sphere." Very few of the respectable women in the Territory exercise the privilege which has been conferred upon them, and these who do are usually taken to the polls by sporting men who are employed by candidates to manipulate the female vote in their favor. While such has been the result of the experiment in Wyoming, its crazy advocates still continue to urge its adoption in many of the older and more thickly populated States.

SENATOR LAMAR, of Mississippi, while on his way to Washington last week, said to a newspaper reporter in Cincinnati that the election in his State was as peaceable as it is possible for an election to be, and that not a human being was molested or made afraid, so far as his information extended. He also made another statement for the special consideration of those Republican leaders, like Conkling and Blaine, who have seized hold of "a solid South" as an excuse for again exciting sectional animosities, and once more, preparatory to the Presidential election, inaugurating a bloody shirt campaign. Mr. Lamar declared that as long as the right of the people of the South to self government is made an issue in the national politics, the South will make *that* question the paramount question, and will refuse to divide upon lesser ones. This is the correct doctrine, and it would be well if the leaders of the Republican party in the North would learn wisdom from the admonition given them by the Senator from Mississippi.

ENGLAND has declared war against Afghanistan, and invaded that country with an army of thirty thousand men under Gen. Brown. The pretext for this hostile movement is, as we understand it, a refusal on the part of the Ameer, or chief ruler of Afghanistan, to receive a British Embassy at Cabool, the seat of his government. Afghanistan is situated between Persia and the north western part of Hindostan, composing the British empire in India, and has a population of about four millions. Its army consists of about 50,000 men, and about 100 pieces of artillery. The country is rough and mountainous, indicating the character of the people, and the climate in the winter season is very severe. Forty years ago, a war occurred between the same two countries, but the English soon compelled the then reigning monarch to submit to their demands, and make peace. That the present conflict will have the same result is not doubted, though at a heavy expense and inconsiderable loss of life. The English have already captured a fort without any serious resistance, and it is supposed their troops will now go into winter quarters.

CONGRESS will meet on Monday next, and as it will be what is known as the short session, it will expire by its own limitation on the 4th of March. As the present officers in both houses hold over there will be no delay in at once proceeding to business. The most important bill which remained undisposed of when Congress adjourned last summer was the bill for the repeal of the Resumption act, which had passed the House and was then pending in the Senate. It will not be possible for the Senate to take up and pass the bill, even if a majority of its members favor the measure, before the first day of January, the time fixed for the act to go into operation. If the Senate should pass it, Hayes of course would interpose his veto, and while the two houses would be engaged in a struggle over its passage notwithstanding the veto, the day for carrying resumption into effect would have arrived. It may therefore be assumed as a fixed fact that on and after the first day of January greenback notes will be redeemed in coin. The success of the experiment will be awaited with deep interest by the whole country. There are other bills of public importance pending in each house, having passed the other, so that there will not be the usual delay in commencing the active business of legislation.

IN proportion to its actual strength, the greenback party in Philadelphia during the late campaign made an immense noise. From the number of public meetings it held and the extravagant statements about its rapidly increasing membership, made by its prominent speakers, Dewees, Kilgore and Wright—not Hendrick B., of Luzerne, but Wright, the tailor, and candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs—one would have concluded that on the day of the election its voters would have marched to the ballot-boxes as an army with banners. And yet in a total vote in that city of 127,219, the Greenbackers polled only 3,211. This, it is true, is respectable when compared to the prohibition vote, which in all that immense and populous city amounted to only 154, or a little more than nine times as many as were cast by the same party in the East ward of Ebensburg, which was 16. Wright in a speech made since the election, claimed that the Republican election officers stole most of the Greenback vote and appropriated it to Hoyt, and in that convenient way accounts for the beggarly amount of votes credited to his party. We freely admit the unlimited capacity and readiness of a Philadelphia Republican election officer to steal votes, but we also remember that Wright, in his predictions last year about the strength of his party in his own city, was as far astray as he showed himself to be during the late canvass. Greenbackism in Philadelphia, and in fact nearly everywhere else, has proved to be a most signal failure.

THE unwelcome announcement is made that there is no money in the State treasury for the payment of any further portion of the amounts appropriated by the last Legislature to the public institutions of the State. Col. Noyes, State Treasurer, said a few days ago that there will be a deficit of nearly two millions of dollars in the present fiscal year after the last dollar in the treasury has been paid out. Mr. Wickersham, Superintendent of the Common Schools, also stated last week that it was as useless for him to draw school warrants against the one million required to be appropriated annually to the system as it would be to draw his check on a bank in which he had no funds. This disgraceful state of affairs is chargeable to the Legislature in the first place, and to the Governor in the second. It was the business of the Legislature to know that it was not appropriating more money than the public revenues would meet, and this it could easily have ascertained. Yet it plunged ahead recklessly, making appropriations to all sorts and description of private institutions, and now the result is before the people of the State. The Governor also should have known full well whether the revenues would meet the appropriations, and this knowledge was easily within his reach. By a provision of the new constitution the Governor is empowered to veto any items in the general appropriation bill to which he cannot give his approval, but we are not aware that Hartranft has ever exercised the privilege. The notion has become prevalent that every private institution, no matter whether it be literary or charitable in its object, is entitled to an appropriation out of the State treasury, and from the kind of Legislatures the people have been in the habit of electing for many years past, the demand has generally been complied with. The people are not in the humor to stand any increase of taxation to meet the wild appropriations of a reckless Legislature, and a new leaf must therefore be turned over. That member of the approaching Legislature who has the brains and the nerve to take a stand and maintain it against these useless and extravagant appropriations, and to see that the public funds shall only be applied to the purposes expressed in the constitution, will deserve well of the people.

SOME of the newspapers in this State are still indulging in the wild delusion that a combination of the Democratic and anti-Cameron members of the Legislature will yet be formed to defeat the re election of Simon's son to the U. S. Senate. Their wish is simply the father to their thought. Of all the Republican members who constitute a majority of 27 on joint ballot, we have never heard of more than *two* who are openly opposed to Cameron. These are Wolf, of Union, and Mapes, of Venango. There are doubtless many others who ardently wish that the cup of Cameronism would pass away from their lips, but they are the mere slaves of the Cameron ring, and have not the manhood and courage to assert and carry out their own convictions of duty. Sometimes we hear the name of Galusha A. Grow mentioned as the man upon whom the combination will be made, and at others that it will probably be Judge Agnew, who has so far fallen from his high estate as to be referred to in this connection by the Johnstown *Tribune* as the "*meanest and most ungrateful of all mean and ungrateful men.*" It is idle to waste time in discussing the chances of defeating Cameron. He will be re-elected, and that too by a Legislature which does not contain *twenty* Republicans who do not privately admit that it will be a burning disgrace to the State. Such is the unresisted power of the Cameron ring over the better impulses of Republicanism in Pennsylvania.

THE Philadelphia *Telegraph*, a leading Republican paper, says:

> As to General Grant, the case is different. He fought, as a brave, skillful, and successful soldier, he belonged to the whole country; but by a most fortuitous accident, politically he belongs to the Republican party, and the office holding portion of it demand, with very strong emphasis, that she shall be their presidential candidate in 1880. Of course their demand is unwise, inexpedient and suggestive of nothing but disaster, yet eighty thousand men who make of politics a trade, who have absolute control of all the political machinery of their party, and who will work with determined energy and singleness of purpose to effect their object, are a force whose dangerous strength must be recognized. They have reason, as office-holders, not as patriots, to wish for Grant's return to the White House, for during the eight years of his occupancy they greatly prospered. No matter how long the country may endure, that administration will stand all apart in its distinctness in history as the era of political corruption, chicane, bribe-taking, gift-taking and official demoralization. The black page on which it is written cannot be expunged nor altered; neither time nor circumstance can change it; and the country, no matter what the politicians may desire, does not wish to add a similar one to it.

ANOTHER OCEAN HORROR.—Not having space for the full details of a terrible disaster which occurred in the English Channel on Monday night last, we clip the following brief account from the New York *World* of Wednesday morning:

> The Hamburg-American steamer Pommerania, which sailed from New York on November 14 for Hamburg, came into collision on Monday night in the English Channel with a Welsh bark during a dense fog and sank in twenty minutes. Some discrepancy appears in the different reports regarding the loss of life, but the number of the saved is probably 152, or 174 if the captain was picked up by a Dutch steamer, as is now reported, instead of being left on board to drown, as was at first believed. The number of lost would, therefore, be fifty-seven or fifty-eight, unless some others were rescued with the captain. The conduct of the officers is said to have been good, but the crew seem to have showed a disposition to crowd into the boats and leave the passengers to their fate. The saved were picked up by the steamer Glengarry, which saw the Pommerania's signals of distress and lay by her all night. The master of the bark with which the collision occurred claims not to have known of the sinking of the steamer. He got into Dover in safety.

THE DEMOCRATIC LEGISLATURE of the State of Alabama on Tuesday last elected Hon. Geo. S. Houston U. S. Senator for six years from the 4th of next March. Mr. H. is the present Governor of the State, and some years previous to the rebellion was a member of Congress from his district. He will take the place of Spencer, a New York carpet-bagger, and one of the worst of that thieving gang of Northern adventurers intent only on spoil and plunder.

THE latest news from the Anglo-Afghan war is that Jelalabad has been evacuated and that the Afghan forces are falling back on Cabul, which is not the same cable by which the news has been transmitted. It is not Ameer pun to say that things look Jelalabad for the followers of Mahomet, though what effect, if any, it will have on the price of "afghans" we are not prepared to say.

Explosion in a Coal Mine.

EIGHT MEN KILLED AND A LARGE NUMBER INJURED—THE MINE BADLY DAMAGED.

SULLIVAN, Ind., November 23.—Yesterday the village of Sullivan was the scene of a dreadful accident. Half a mile north of the station house, and on the Evansville and Terre Haute railroad, is situated the Sullivan coal shaft, a mine working two veins of coal. At a few minutes past four last evening a loud explosion was heard. Immediately afterward huge volumes of smoke and flame issued from the shaft and lumps of coal were thrown high into the air—at least three hundred feet. Those employed above ground about the mine were for the moment paralyzed with terror, as they recognized it as a violent explosion and remembered that there were thirty men below working the veins.

Fifteen men were in the lower and the same number in the upper shaft. The explosion was so violent that the timbers underground were shattered, as were also the walls, causing a large piece of rock to fall and completely stop up the passageway in many places. To add to the horror of the affair it was discovered that the cages were, in consequence, fastened below and one of the huge ropes broken, thus entirely cutting off all communication with the imprisoned men. Ropes and pulleys were immediately put in position and men were sent down to ascertain the condition of their fellow workmen below. The mine is 240 feet deep, and it was some time before help could reach them. The gas was so offensive that the men could stay below only a few minutes. One brave young miner, Joe Hardford, who had two brothers below and who were afterward found dead, at last, amid shouts of the bystanders, volunteered to go below.

The explosion was caused by the gas taking fire from lamps, and there being eight or ten kegs of powder in the mine the explosion was terrific. Several men were knocked down into pits of water and drowned. The scene around the shaft was indescribable. Women and children were there looking for husbands and fathers. Old men were looking for their sons. Everything seemed in a deplorable condition. All that is possible has been done to relieve the sufferers. Seventy-five miners from Sherburne, which is six miles away, boarded the first train with ropes, pulleys and baskets, and rendered all the help they could.

Listening attentively at the mouth of the shaft the piteous cries of the imprisoned men could be faintly heard 240 feet below, striking the auditor with dismay. The miners are mostly of the very poorest class, who subsist from hand to mouth, and all have large families. As an occasional voice from the darkness below ascended the assembled women would fairly jump forward to see if it was from some dear one. There were, of course, many disappointments, the effect of which can be better imagined than described. One woman who had a young son of about twelve engaged below, bent over the shaft and called piteously to all present to go to his rescue, calling with the feeling that only a mother in such circumstances can exhibit. At length her boy was brought up dead.

Six men are still below at this hour, nearly midnight, and some of them are certainly alive, as an occasional cry can be heard. The gas is sickening, and some of them must perish before they can be brought to the surface, though air is being forced below to drive out the noxious gas.

LATER PARTICULARS.

TERRE HAUTE, November 23.—The explosion in the coal mine of Handford Bros., at Sullivan, yesterday, was caused by an ignition of gas. Eight men were killed by the shock or soon died of suffocation.—There were at the time twenty seven men at work, of whom fifteen were in the lower vein. Seven of these were saved after the lapse of an hour. The twelve men in the upper vein were badly stunned but escaped injury. There were but four or five men courageous enough to go into the lower vein after the explosion occurred, but after they had saved the seven, who were alive, they waited until three o'clock this morning in recovering the dead. At six o'clock work was resumed, and at noon to-day the last corpse was taken out. Ingress to the vein was obtained through a very small hole in the debris. The first two in the list above were among the proprietors, of whom there were four. Four of the bodies were shockingly burned and bruised.—Harper and Crutet, two young men who were saved from the lower vein, are badly bruised, and the former has a leg broken and an arm burned to a crisp, besides other injuries which may prove fatal. The timbers of the mine are badly shattered and the damage is estimated at $2,000. The citizens of Sullivan are subscribing liberally towards the relief of the bereft families.

STRANGE CONDUCT OF A SEA GULL.—One of the most remarkable and at the same time pleasing incidents, showing the power and influence of human kindness and gentleness, even upon the "fowls of the air and beasts of the field," has come to our knowledge within the past few days. The incident occurred on board of the lightship off Frying Pan shoals, and is to this effect: During the prevalence of the severe storm of the 12th of September last, after the darkness of night had set in, rendered doubly gloomy and forbidding by the howling tempest that thundered through the rigging, broke with furious violence over the staunch vessel, and sent the salty spray in phosphorescent clouds over the very mastheads, one of the seamen was leaning his elbow upon the port rail of the ship, watching the storm as it raged in all its grandeur and sublimity, when a large black bird dashed through the blinding mist and lit upon the railing near where he was standing. He took the bird, which proved to be an ordinary seagull, all wet and drabbled by the storm, and warmed and dried it in his bosom, after which he placed it in a little bed improvised for the occasion, after first feeding it, as if it had been a little child. The next morning, the storm having subsided, our seaman turned the bird loose, of course with no expectation of ever seeing it again. Very much to his surprise, however, on the very next night, at about the same hour of its previous visit, the gull again put in its appearance, alighting upon the rail of the ship as before, when it was fed, caressed and cared for as on the occasion of its first call, and from that time up to the 9th inst., nearly two months, when the latest information was received from the ship, the bird had continued its nightly visits and had been regularly fed and consigned to its "little bed," where it would remain until released the next morning. This is no fancy sketch or draft upon the imagination, but is an "o'er true tale" from a source entirely reliable and trustworthy.—*Wilmington (N. C.) Star.*

—A religious fraud is traveling through the country, and may make his appearance in this section at any moment. He is a French Canadian, but calls himself a Parisan; short in stature, with a florid countenance. Joseph A. Reinest is one of the names under which he operates. He claims to have been a Catholic and to be persecuted by his friends because he is seeking a new faith in Christ. He is always short of cash, and pleads for advances pending the arrival of remittance from various quarters. A number of Massachusetts clergymen have been mulcted in large and small amounts.

News and Other Notings.

—A widow of eighteen has been remarried at Fleming, Ky.

—Eighteen hives of bees recently sold in Lancaster for $178.

—The Oneida community picked 7,500 bushels of apples this year.

—Not a single yynnffydddll book has ever been printed in the Welsh language.

—One hundred and eight acres of land in Bucks county recently sold for $104.50 per acre.

—A new town in Idaho has been named Onegirlia, because there is only one girl there.

—There are 239 Catholic convents for women in England, and over 400 female academies in this country.

—Nine persons were injured by a boiler explosion at Springfield, Ill., on Thursday night. One has since died.

—The Baltimore *Gazette* says that Mr. Stephens now weighs ninety-two pounds, a Democratic gain of two pounds.

—Several of the Illinois schools have adopted, with excellent results, the reading and discussion of newspapers as a class exercise.

—There is a man in Armstrong county who sends ten of his children to school, while several others remain at home to do chores.

—Thomas A. Doyle has been nominated for Mayor of Providence, R. I., for the fifteenth time. He has never been beaten for the office.

—A farmer in Staunton, Va., possesses a valuable breed of ducks which can be taken to a distance of forty miles and sold and will next morning be found at home.

—Mrs. J. H. Bryant, of Benton, Ala., daring the prevalence of the yellow fever cut her hair, forty-two inches long, from her head and sold it for the benefit of the sufferers.

—The next Governor of Pennsylvania will hold office for four years, instead of three, as heretofore. We shall, therefore, in the future have one more year of rest between gubernatorial elections.

—As Governors, the Hoyts are becoming numerous. In addition to Henry M., Governor elect of Pennsylvania, John P. Hoyt is Governor of Idaho, and John W. Hoyt is Governor of Wyoming.

—Franklin county, N. C., has a distinguished resident, forty-nine years old, who never heard a sermon preached, never read a chapter in the Bible, never fired a gun and never saw a white man married.

—Cyrille Dugal scared his aged father to death, in Quebec, by brandishing a knife and threatening to kill him. The old man only survived ten minutes. The son has been convicted of manslaughter.

—Fifteen years ago the wife of Dr. Capel, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., got a divorce from him, with alimony of £50 a year. Rather than pay this he went to jail, and there remained till his death two weeks ago.

—Mr. Eggers, of Cincinnati, has sued for a divorce, after Mrs. Eggers has for twenty-two years been keeping drunk on three bottles of Rhine wine a day, at $1.25 a bottle, and forcing him to mend and wash the family clothes.

—A branch of the Mennonites, called Evangelical Mennonites, has decided to expel from the church any member who gets his life insured. Two ministers, refusing to be governed by the rule, have been excommunicated.

—Paper collars were first patented in 1854, but till 1859 met with little favor.—In that year 1,500,000 were manufactured. In 1877, 360,000,000 were made, an average of more than one box for every man, woman and child in the country.

—While a number of workmen were engaged in tunnelling under a street in Mahanoy City Monday afternoon the earth overhead fell in on them, killing John and Anthony Risher and Christ Post and seriously injuring Michael Yempher.

—The wife of James Snead, residing near Jamestown, Wisconsin, was burned to death by her clothes taking fire while slumbering in a chair near the stove. Her child, 10 years old, was also fatally burned in attempting to save her mother's life.

—On the 9th inst. a terrible explosion occurred in the coal mine Rosario at Leban, Chili. Sixteen miners were killed and a large number wounded, six only escaping uninjured. The damage to the mine amounts to one hundred thousand dollars.

—On Monday, Robert Lopez, a farmer living near Ashville, N. Y., exploded a cap on an old gun he thought to be unloaded, while it rested across his knees. The ramrod, which was in the weapon, passed through the body of his little daughter, who died soon after.

—It is the Louisville *Courier Journal* which says that when Satan took Simon Cameron up into the Allegheny Mountains and offered him the State of Pennsylvania, Simon took the Old Boy at his word.—Ever since the State of Pennsylvania has been in the Cameron family.

—Frank Tompkins goes out of the Oregon State prison, after serving three years as a horse thief, with his innocence clearly established by the confessions of the real criminals. He has not only suffered undeserved imprisonment, but his property, worth $17,000, has been wasted.

—Mr. Peter A. Tighe, of Memphis, died of yellow fever, and so did the doctor who attended him, the undertaker who laid him out and the clergyman who officiated at his funeral, so an insurance company which required their certificate has refused to pay over the sum for which his life was insured.

—Estrada eloped with Glenn's wife, in Los Angeles, Cal. The two men met a few days afterward. Both were on horseback. They drew pistols and seized each other, without dismounting. Several shots were fired, at such close quarters that every wound was blackened with powder. They were both killed.

—Henry F. Darlington, editor and proprietor of the Bucks County *Intelligencer*, was stricken with paralysis on Saturday morning at his home in Doylestown. He remained unconcious during the day and night and died on Sunday morning at four o'clock. The funeral did not take place until yesterday.

—The extensive farming operations of M. L. Sullivant in Illinois have resulted in bankruptcy. He cultivated 40,000 acres, was called the Corn King, and was rated as enormously wealthy. His property did not bring, at Sheriff's sale, enough to pay his debts within $100,000. His land will be divided into farms.

—The *Central Canadian*, a paper published in the township adjoining Peel, Ontario, the place where a man was rooted to the ground for cursing God, says the man is now dead. The ground about him is so hard that it cannot be dug, and the man himself cannot be moved and cannot be buried. Hundreds of people visit the place every day.

—Jones, the negro who claims that an attempt was made to murder him because he divulged the alleged fact that two young ladies (sisters) at Chestertown, Md., had given birth to illegitimate children, which they afterwards killed and got him to bury, has been removed to Townsend, Delaware, for safekeeping. It is believed a plan was on foot to kidnap him.

—Friday morning, at the Union Depot, Corry, Pa., while a funeral party were taking the train for Erie, the platform gave way, precipitating twenty five people into the sewer, fifteen feet below. The casket containing the remains of Sister Alexis, one of the Sisters of Charity, was buried in the rubbish. Several were severely injured, but none fatally.

—John Taylor, his wife, two children and a Miss Clutz left Springfield, Missouri, over two months ago for Colorado in a wagon. They were captured by Indians and all murdered but Miss Clutz, who was rescued last week by United States troops.

—A young lady of Reading had her photograph taken a few months ago, and the flowers in the corners of the necktie appeared like two distinct human skulls.—The young lady thought this was a premonition of death, and whether from the fright (which was alleged) or some other cause, she died in less than three months.

—Mr. Guy Carlton, a robust farmer seventy-five years old, living near the village of Wyoming, N. Y., has bought his coffin and has it ready for use. He also has ready for erection a solid marble block, chisseled in the shape of a dwelling, with doors and windows. The block will be put over his grave to symbolize by its form and solidity the last long dwelling of man.

—At Cleveland, Ohio, Mrs. Mary McBeath, a widow fifty-six years old, fell dead from joy, occasioned by the return of a son who had been absent a long time on the lakes. He brought home a number of presents, and told his mother that he intended building her a new house this winter, their present abode being very humble. Her excessive joy brought on heart disease, which caused her death.

—A Catholic priest preached a sermon in behalf of the Church and Convent of St. Louis Bertrand, at Louisville, in the course of which he paid a glowing tribute to the faith and liberality of the women of the Catholic Church, and said that especially to the servant girls of America does the Church owe most of its success. Their donations have made the Catholic Church what it is to-day in the United States.

—A poor Irishmen at Rochester owed a rich man some money, and was unable to pay. The rich man obtained a judgment and an execution, but there was nothing on which the Sheriff could levy. The Irishman had two large pigs, but the law allows a man two and the Sheriff could not take them. The rich man then bought two little pigs, had them presented to the Irishman, and thereupon took his two large ones.

—A quiet looking man with a pleasant face, iron gray whiskers and hair and the plainest attire—that is Mr. James G. Fair, of Nevada, the possessor of an agreeable income of $500,000 a month. He superintends the working of the three Bonanza mines, while his partners, Flood and Mackey, attend to finance. He has just been taking a month's vacation in the East—it is the first time in seventeen years that he has stayed away from the mines so long.

—The Washington *Post* says that the only safety for Mr. Hayes is to keep out of the way of the syren Camerons. Mr. Lincoln was warned against them, but in less than a week he succumbed, and made the wickedest of them one of his cabinet advisers. Grant fought as long as he could, but Don smiled upon him and he fell. As tough a sojourner as the widow Oliver gazed, listened, was thrilled and confessed herself vanquished. If Mr. Hayes deliberates he is lost.

—The Pittsburgh *Post* says that Governors of this State used to get along on three thousand a year, but it appears Hartranft has impoverished himself on ten thousand per annum. He must, immediately upon retiring, be supplied with another office that will pay better. Hartranft was to have Mann's place as Prothonotary in Philadelphia. It may be changed to the Collectorship, and he will be made Major-General under Hoyt, which will also be made a salaried office by the Legislature this winter—just enough to keep the wolf from the door. He is not fond of work; all he wants is a fat office.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot* publishes the following by request: Samuel Zeigler, of West Hanover township, Dauphin county, Pa., ran off with my wife on Thursday, the 14th of November. He is six feet, three inches in height, sandy hair, limps a little from stiffness in left leg, and a carpenter by trade. My wife is a small woman, with blue eyes, has two front teeth out in upper jaw, and dark brown hair. I am a poor man and have three small children. Any person knowing of their whereabouts will confer a great favor by addressing a postal card to Thomas Pottiger, Linglestown, Dauphin county, Pa. Western papers please copy.

—At Edenburg, Clarion county, on Friday about eleven o'clock, as the funeral procession of an eleven year-old daughter of a Mr. Crum, of Pickwick, was in the vicinity of Jefferson station, the horse in the hearse took fright at a passing locomotive and ran away, throwing the driver from his seat, considerably injuring him, and smashing the hearse and rough box which contained the coffin, damaging the latter. This scared a number of other horses, which also took to their heels, throwing out the occupants and damaging the vehicles. Altogether there were five carriages more or less damaged, though no person was seriously hurt.

—Boston has an interesting family—father, mother and ten year-old daughter—that lives in a great mansion without a servant, only having a woman come from time to time to do the heavy housework.—For years the inmates have lived on fruit and vegetables only. The child is kept in a glass case, her play room, study and nursery all being at the top of the house, where the walls and roof are of glass, the continual sun bath being considered necessary to the child's physical and moral health and well-being. The mother, formerly a normal school-teacher and a great student, is the child's teacher, and, with the exception of her daily airing in the handsome grounds of the place, the little girl never goes out and rarely does she see another child.

—One of the fashionable colored barbers, of Springfield, Ohio, Donn Bazy, has adopted the bell punch in his establishment to record the work done, each barber ringing the punch for every shave, hair cut or shampoo. On Saturday, while all the barbers were absent at dinner, save Long Wiley, the latter fell asleep. Some practical jokers, seeing him asleep and knowing of the system slipped in, secured the machine, punched about twenty-five shaves and quietly retired. In the evening when the time came for settlement, twenty-five shaves were punched that were not paid for. Suspicion at once fastened on Wiley, and as he could not account for the discrepancy a quarrel ensued. His fellow barbers fell upon Wiley and beat him so brutally that it is thought he will die.

—Esther Cox, who some say is "possessed," resided with a Mr. Leed, at Amherst, N. H., and until recently scouted the idea of spirits, and knew nothing of magnetism. After a recent illness, which left her in a condition of severe nervous prostration, about ten weeks ago she had something approaching a trance, from which, having recovered, she developed into a powerful medium, or something else, which neither she nor any one else can explain. She has been frequented by some power which has done most unaccountable things, such as upsetting a bed and clothing, conveying bedding to different parts of the room, and making unaccountable noises. Chairs and tables have followed her about the house, and in her presence water has become heated to a boiling point. This mysterious phenomenon is vouched for by different citizens who have witnessed the above.—All professional men for a long distance around regard the occurrence with wonderment and have verified its accuracy in all its details, and are at a loss how to account for it.

THE SUCCESS
—OF OUR—
NEW DEPARTMENT

To send Goods and Samples to adjacent towns and country has been

TRULY WONDERFUL

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Grand Depot, - - - Philadelphia.

Having almost everything used for LADIES', GENTLEMEN'S and CHILDREN'S WEAR, as well as many goods used in every house, orders are filled much more quickly and satisfactorily than when a dozen different places must be sent to.

All orders are filled with exactness, and precisely the same as for the customer who stands at the counter.

Besides the immense stock of DRY GOODS, ELEGANT COATS and COSTUMES, HOUSEKEEPING LINENS, TOWELINGS, BLANKETS and QUILTS, we have seven new departments, such as

Millinery, Mats, Druggets, Oil Cloths, &c.; Glass, China and Silver Ware; Fine Furs and Seal Sacques.

Particular attention is called to the

50 CENT BLACK CASHMERES.

$1.00 BLACK SILKS.

25 CENT BRITISH DRESS GOODS.

$8.00 HEAVY DIAGONAL COATS FOR LADIES.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Grand Depot, - Thirteenth Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

The Largest Dry Goods and Outfitting House.

Congressional Vote.

OFFICIAL VOTE FOR MEMBERS OF CONGRESS BY DISTRICTS.

The following is the official Congressional vote in the State by districts:

District.	REPUBLICANS. Votes.	DEMOCRATS.	Votes.
1.	Bingham	13,751	McCandless	6,224
2.	O'Neill	14,063	Gibson	9,177
3.	Shedden	7,979	Randall	10,717
4.	Kelley	17,786	Bates	11,697
5.	Harmer	16,784	Dallam	11,742
6.	Ward	13,041	Custer	8,285
7.	Godshalk	15,662	James	13,754
8.	Maitzberger	6,628	Clymer	12,419
9.	Smith	15,486	Wilson	8,605
10.	Whitaker	4,429	Bachman	16,678
11.	Albright	8,116	Klotz	8,211
12.	Roberts	9,124	Wright	11,817
13.	Fisher	5,598	Rhau	7,320
14.	Killinger	13,650	Withington	3,783
15.	Overton	13,745	Dimmick	5,783
16.	Mitchell	11,353	Smith	5,849
17.	Campbell	12,167	Coffroth	12,472
18.	Fisher	14,878	Stenger	14,651
19.	Cochran	12,323	Buhzhower	17,819
20.	Yocum	13,454	Curtin	13,381
21.	Bailey	9,348	Wise	12,880
22.	Errett	9,009	Duff	7,260
23.	Bayne	9,104	McKenna	5,621
24.	Shallenberger	13,261	Clendenin	10,625
25.	White	11,744	Guffey	9,031
26.	Dick	10,101	Bard	6,568
27.	Osmer	11,205	Allen	8,551
Total		333,297	Total	276,680

District.	NATIONALS. Votes.	District	Votes.
1.	Stevenson	4,253	18. Davis	10,043
2.	Keyser	402	17. Adams	2,275
3.	None	None	18. Daugherty	754
4.	None	None	19. Slagton	621
5.	Stephens	1,579	20. None	None
6.	Hibbard	569	21. McFarland	3,819
7.	Acker	569	22. Kirk	7,447
8.	Yoder	2,330	23. Watson	2,781
9.	Clair	273	24. Emerson	1,901
10.	Longacker	7,329	25. Musgrove	8,574
11.	Orth	5,193	26. Plummer	12,713
12.	None	None	27. Camp	5,127
13.	Bumm	7,128		
14.	Earley	5,902	Total	49,553
15.	Dewitt	9,281		

Brockaway, who claimed to be the regular Democratic candidate in the Eleventh district, received 4,379 votes. The Prohibitionists' scattering vote is 2,556, making an aggregate for Congressmen of 686,465. In the Third, Fourth and Twentieth districts, the Republicans and Greenbackers supported the same candidates, and in the Twelfth, the Democrats and Nationals united. There are three certificates on file from the Eleventh district, one signed by the judges of Monroe, Pike, Lackawanna, Montour and Columbia county, giving Klotz 95 majority; another signed by the judges of Monroe, Montour, Columbia, Pike, Carbon, Luzerne and Lackawanna, giving him 4,238 majority, and a third signed by the judges of Carbon, Luzerne and Lackawanna, giving Albright 61 majority. In arriving at the latter result the vote of Montour is not computed.

A TERRIBLE MURDER SENSATION.—The little State of Delaware was on Wednesday of last week thrown into a fever of excitement over the intelligence of an alleged attempt at murder committed near Middletown. The facts of the case are as follows:

Early on Wednesday morning a colored man, bleeding and covered with dirt and with a bullet holes in his head, dragged himself to a house near Vandyke's station, on the Queen Anne and Kent Railroad, near the Delaware line, and told a horrible story. At Chestertown, Md., he said, lives a woman named Dodson, who is in good circumstances and has two daughters, who have received considerable attention in social circles. Some time ago the daughters became mothers. The children were killed, and the colored man mentioned above, James Jones, was hired to bury them, and threatened with death if he revealed the crime. A few days ago, however, he told the story to a colored woman. On Tuesday two men named Vincent and Newcome caught Jones and tied him up in the Dodson's barn, promising to do him no harm if he would leave the State. This he agreed to do, and on Tuesday night the two men accompanied by Mrs. Dodson, started with the negro in a carriage for Delaware.—About midnight, in a woods near Vandyke's station, this side of the Delaware line, the men took Jones and prepared to kill him. He begged hard for life and promised never to return but the woman told the men to kill him and be done with it. They fired, both bullets taking effect in the negro's head, and then dragged him a short distance into the woods and left him for dead. He revived, however, sufficiently to reach a farm house, where a magistrate was sent for and his declaration taken. He cannot live. The two men and the woman have been arrested. The full names of the parties are William Newcome, Philip Vincent and Mrs. Jno. F. Dodson. The men are not cousins of the girls, as at the time reported, but are believed to be their seducers. All the parties have hitherto moved in high social circles.

THE PEREGRINATIONS OF A POSTAL CARD.—How a postal card made the circuit of the world and won a wager is thus told by a Washington dispatch of recent date:

> A striking illustration of the extent and excellence of the arrangements for international mail service, which have resulted from the Postal Union, is given in an official publication received by our superintendent of foreign mails from the Berne Central Bureau. A resident of Chemnitz, Saxony, mailed at that place, at 7 P. M. on the 24th of May last, a postal card addressed to himself, carrying a request to all postmasters to dispatch it successively and without loss of time to Alexandria, Singapore, Yokohama, San Francisco and New York, and thence to Chemnitz, his object being to win a wager that, with the existing postal arrangements, the circuit of the world could thus be made by postal matter within 120 days. The request was complied with, and the card arrived at Chemnitz from New York on the 115th day after the date of original mailing. The Postmaster General of Germany has caused this card to be photographed and transmitted a copy to the Berne International Bureau, with the remark that, had it been posted one hour earlier, it would have accomplished its journey in 96 days instead of 117.

—Some curious results, says the Pittsburgh *Post*, are obtained in comparing the vote of Pennsylvania this year, by aggregated Congressional districts, with the corresponding vote two years ago. First, the Democratic vote fell off 89,326, and the Republican vote fell off 89,963. Next, the Republican majority in the aggregated districts was 8,674 this year against 9,501 two years ago—a difference of but 827. Thus the two chief parties ran almost neck to neck as to relative losses, although the total vote fell off nearly fifty thousand, and although in addition the Greenback nominees polled upward of a hundred thousand votes in the Congressional districts—more exactly, 112,109 in a poll of 681,464, or about one-sixth. It is true that in two districts the Republicans threw their votes for the Greenback candidates; but in two others the Greenbackers threw their votes for one or other of the old party candidates.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ANOTHER GREAT
REDUCTION IN PRICES!
AT THE EBENSBURG
Hardware & House-Furnishing Store.

OWING to the large increase in my sales since the last reduction in prices and the adoption of the cash system, I find myself able to benefit my customers by a still further reduction in the prices of all goods comprised in my large stock.

JUST THINK OF IT!

A good No. 9 Cook Stove, trimmed complete, for only $20.00.

Good Roasted Coffee at 20 cts. per lb.; best do. at 22 cts. per lb. No inferior or damaged coffee sold at this store.

Good Heating Stoves as low as $4.00.

Good Tea from 30 to 80 cts. per lb.

The largest stock of Floor Oil Cloth in the county, from 1 to 2 yds. wide, and from 35 to 70 cts. per lb.

Best quality English Anvils at 15 cts. per lb.

Needles at 5 cts. per paper.

Good cast steel Table Knives and Forks as low as 75 cts. per set.

Pins at 5 cts. per paper.

Best quality Blacksmith Vises at 15c. per lb.

Good Syrup Molasses at from 40 to 70 cts. per gallon.

Good Door Locks and Knobs complete, as low as 25 cts. each.

Good Cotton Thread at 4 cts. a spool.

Best quality 12 inch Mill Saw Files at 40 cts. each.

Good Rice at 8 cts. per lb.

Best quality Sole Leather at 28 to 30 cts. per lb.

Double-bitted Axes at $1.05 and upward.

Largest stock of Stair Oil Cloths in the county, at 12½ cts. per yd.

4 doz. hard wood (turned head) Clothes Pins for 10 cts.

Clark's O. N. T. Machine Cotton at 5 cts. per spool.

Good long handle cast steel Shovels for 60 cts. each.

Good zinc Wash Boards for 25 cts.

Largest stock of Looking Glasses in town, very low.

Washing Soda at 4 cts. per lb.

Best quality four-tined Manure Forks at 65 cts. each.

Good Coal Shovels, 7, 10, 15 and 20 cts. each.

Pearl Starch 6 cts. per lb.

I have the largest stock of Queensware in town.

Diston's best quality 6½ foot Cross Cut Saws at $1.50.

Best Baking Soda at 8 cts. per lb.

I have the largest stock of Spices in town.

Good Door Latches as low as 7 cts. each.

Very cheap.

Large stock of Table and Bed Castors at lowest rates.

Good Flour at $4.38 per sack.

Largest stock of Glassware and Lamps in town, very low.

A No. 1 Furniture Varnish at $1.40 per gal.

Good Corset Steels at 6 cts. a pair.

Over 100 lengths and sizes Tire and Carriage Bolts kept in stock, very low.

Best Tobacco in the market

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY. - - - NOV. 29, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Bargains of all kinds, and lots of them, at Barkers.

—Our county court will convene in regular session next Monday.

—The Blair County Teachers' Institute will begin on the 23d proximo.

—It cost David Edwards, of this county, just $6.50 to shoot a little dog for fun near Altoona the other day.

—We understand that Judge Orvis will preside during both weeks of the coming term of Court in this county.

—"Comical" Conly is billed for an entertainment in Hollidaysburg on Tuesday evening next. "So near and yet so far."

—The sale of the Gantner farm in Carroll township has once more been postponed, this time to Saturday, Dec. 28th. See advertisement.

—A panther is charging around through Yoder township, this county, and the folks living in that section are afraid to go out after nightfall.

—We have "something sweet to tell you," and that is that M. J. Teitelbaum, of Loretto, is selling good molasses at from 33 to 50 cents per gallon.

—A large stock of goods of every description, and at prices cheaper than the cheapest, is what can be found at the store of M. J. Teitelbaum, Loretto.

—Mr. Philip Collins and wife, of Philadelphia, are at present on a visit to their old homestead in this place. Welcome are they as flowers in May.

—When you are in town next week attending Court don't forget to call at the store of A. A. Barker & Son and take a few bargains home with you.

—You will find the largest and cheapest stock of overcoats, boots, underclothing, gum boots, overshoes, buck gloves, and winter goods generally, at Barkers.

—The thanks that we gave were none of the best—mayhap even thin, if not thinner; but the blame with our patrons must rest—we had nary turkey for dinner.

—A large tannery at Osceola, Clearfield county, was destroyed by fire on Sunday last. The loss was about $50,000, which was only partially covered by insurance.

—It has been figured out to a dot that the balance of trade is slightly against the farmer who goes to market with a load of new wheat and returns home loaded down with "old rye."

—M. J. Teitelbaum, of Loretto, has just received another large invoice of salt, which he declares his intention to sell by the barrel at lower prices than any other dealer in the county.

—As everybody wants to buy the best of goods at the lowest prices, everybody should even wade through the mud and slush to get to the cheap cash store of M. J. Teitelbaum, Loretto, Pa.

—Thanksgiving day was observed in this place by a general cessation of manual labor, the closing of all but one mercantile establishment, and the holding of religious services in most of the churches.

—The review and inspection of the Fifth Regiment N. G., and the Sheridan troops will take place at Tyrone to-day (Friday.) Capt. Davis' company, the "Cambria Guard" of this place, are in attendance.

—We are glad to know that the broken bone of R. L. Johnston, Esq., is knitting together nicely. The several cases set down for the coming session of court in which he is retained will necessarily be postponed.

—Notwithstanding the weather prophets predict a long and severe winter, it is a notable fact that we have had less snow and cold weather thus far than even during the same period last year, which was remarkable for its mildness.

—On Saturday of next week, Dec. 7th, Mr. Julius Stich, of Carrolltown, will offer at public sale all his real and considerable of his personal property in said borough, as well as in Carroll township. See posters printed at this office.

—We understand that Mr. John Fitzharris, formerly landlord of the Crawford House, Ebensburg, but now engaged in the same line of business in Hollidaysburg, has rented a hotel in Johnstown and will remove thither on the first of April next.

—Mr. Jacob Dunmyer, a former resident of Richland township, this county, died in Saline county, Kansas, on Monday of last week, aged about 45 years. Deceased was a brother of Mr. S. P. Dunmyer, formerly of Jackson township, but now of New Cambria, Kansas.

—We saw a fine deer put on the train at Bennington last Monday morning—it may not have been shot on the Lord's day—and afterwards learned that it was sold in Altoona for seven cents per pound by the carcass. It was deer meat of course, but not very dear meat at that price.

—The Commissioners of Huntingdon county have refused to appropriate money for the purchase of a site for the proposed Middle Penitentiary, and now the folks down there are beginning to wonder whether after all the edifice will not seek some other point on which to rear its massive walls.

—The Johnstown *Democrat* says that the story started by the *Tribune* about Judge Mowry, of Somerset, having recently failed in consequence of being compelled to pay a debt owed by Hon. A. H. Coffrodt, and for which Mowry had bailed him, is an infamous and malicious falsehood.

—Miss Nella F. Brown, a professional lecturer, read some selections in Union Hall, Johnstown, last Monday evening in aid of a local temperance organization. Her charges were $20 and after that amount had been disbursed what was left in the exchequer was scarcely large enough to buy a paper collar.

—The new coke ovens at Bennington, one hundred in number, are now all in full blast, and the yield of coke to each oven is said to be from one and a quarter to one and a half tons per day, making a grand total of—well, you can count it up yourself. The coke is said to be the best ever produced on the Alleghenies.

—There is at least one cow in this town that knows a thing or two. She saw an eye in the milkmaids head t'other day, and doubtless imagining that an eye without a hook was of little account, she forthwith inserted the point of her horn immediately over the optic, inflicting a painful though not serious wound.

—It is announced that Mr. James McC. Creighton, manager of the West Penn Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, has been appointed to the general management of the Empire Transportation Company, with headquarters in Philadelphia, and that Mr. Persifer F. Smith will be assigned to the place made vacant by this promotion.

—Freight Engine No. 301 was badly damaged and a freight car thrown from the track near Cresson, on Monday morning last, in consequence of being run into by a portion of the train, several cars of which were being shifted on to a side track at the time. The conductor made a narrow escape from serious if not fatal injury by jumping from the train.

—Considerable snow fell and drifted in this region on Friday and Saturday last, but as the sun came out bright and brilliant on the day following, there was a thawful time getting through the mud. Since then the weather has been variable, but as we write the snow, which was fully six inches on the level, still holds the fort—in spots few and far between.

—Johnstown is talking of constructing new water works. They have two already, but last summer's experience fully demonstrated that the supply of water, in dry seasons, is not nearly equal to the demand.—Some of the folks down there, in order to let up on the water, drank nothing but beer for three months, but of course that sort of thing becomes monotonous.

—The recently re-elected Commissioner of Blair county, whose name is Halfpenny, can now squat himself on the extreme end of the financial plank, inasmuch as Butler county has come to the front with an Auditor who sails under the monetary name of Cashdollar and has of course more of the ring of the true metal about him, being in every sense of the word a Cashdollar of his daddy.

—It is given as a rumor that Mr. Harry Slep contemplates selling the Altoona *Daily Mirror* to Mr. W. A. Buckingham, its present editor, and Mr. W. A. Nicodemus, the business manager. The sum of $3,000 is given as the price fixed on for the transfer.

—Mr. James B. Huff was found dead in bed at his home in Altoona on Saturday morning last. His disease was epilepsy, to frequent attacks of which he had been subject from childhood. He was a brother of ex-Sheriff Huff, recently of Altoona, but now in the oil regions, and of Mr. Geo. F. Huff, at one time a resident of this place but at present and for years past a citizen of Greensburg.

—The operation of "tapping" Mr. J. A. Moore, who has been confined to his room for a couple of weeks past by a dropsical affliction, was successfully performed on Tuesday of this week by Dr. John Lowman, of Johnstown. Nearly two gallons of semi-liquid matter were taken from him and the patient is now in a much easier condition than before. We hope soon to hear of his complete restoration to health.

—The death of a little son of Deputy Postmaster Davis, noted elsewhere, was caused by diphtheria, a disease which, if we are correctly informed, is afflicting another member of the same family—a little daughter. Mr. Davis himself is also said to be ill, but the nature of his affliction we failed to learn. Other cases of diphtheria in our town are likewise reported but we believe none of them are of a serious character.

—We had the pleasure of a visit on Friday last from Mr. Bartley Corless, who resides two miles west of Altoona, and is one of the most steadfast and reliable patrons the FREEMAN can boast of—"an honest man, the noblest work of God." Mr. Corless was accompanied by his son and brother, both of whom we were glad to welcome. May Heaven bless our friend Corless and keep him and his from all kinds of distress.

—On Saturday last Judge Dean issued a decree requiring the Commonwealth to refund $709.50, the amount claimed to be unduly assessed upon Huntingdon county for the year 1878, by the Board of Revenue Commissioners. This action is taken in view of the decision recently made by Judge Pearson at Harrisburg, wherein Huntingdon county was one of the fifteen appellants, and the extra tax imposed by the Board was ordered to be stricken off.

—Mr. John McFayden, superintendent of the coke ovens of the Cambria Iron Company, while at Bennington, last Thursday, stepped on a loose grate of a coke oven, and the covering turning under his weight, one foot and leg went through into the furnace. He was instantly pulled out, but not before his boot and the leg of his pantaloons had been burned to a crisp. That was all the damage done, but it certainly was a very narrow escape from a terrible injury.

—Attention is invited to the advertisement of Mr. D. G. McCullough, wholesale and retail grocer, of Altoona, who offers bargains in his line which we have never seen equalled. We have known "Dave" for a number of years, as well in Johnstown as in Altoona, and we have no hesitation in saying that he is a liberal and deserving business man, and as he makes no promise that he is not abundantly able to fulfil, it behooves our readers to consult their interests by giving him a call.

—The case of the Kittanning Coal Company *versus* the Houtz heirs has been before the Huntingdon county court for more than a week and at latest accounts was still pending. Twenty-three acres of coal land lying in the neighborhood of Houtzdale, Clearfield county, or about 161,000 tons of coal, are in controversy, and the interest involved is between $50,000 and $60,000.—Eminent counsel is employed on either side, and much interest attaches to the proceedings.

—Mr. G. G. Owens, who designs removing with his family to Johnstown next week, resigned the office of borough weighmaster last Monday. A regular meeting of Council was held the same evening, when Mr. David E. Evans was chozen to fill the vacancy. The Democrats have a majority in Council, but it appears the members of that political household were not on hand in full force when the vote came to be counted, and so a Republican was enabled to slip in and gobble up a fat office—worth $50 a year, more or less.

—The test oil well at Porterfield's, on Twolick creek, Indiana county, which is down fifteen hundred feet, and still dry, is to be drilled three hundred feet deeper. At fourteen hundred feet the Stump creek well, near Reynoldsville, Jefferson county, has tapped small quantities of oil. The Osceola well seems to have fizzled out. Arrangements are going forward for the drilling of a well in Jackson township, this county, and active operations will be begun at an early day, the capital stock having been nearly all subscribed.

—A polite, well-dressed stranger played it fine on our old friend Mr. Charley Shannon, of Altoona, one day last week. He entered the jewelry establishment of that gentleman, and, having selected three gold watches, requested permission to carry them home to allow his mother to choose one from the lot as a birth-day present for her daughter.—This request was granted, and the stranger thereupon departed. He has stayed away ever since, as have also the three watches, and Mr Shannon mourns and will not be comforted over the loss of $155.

—Mr. L. M. Woolf, of Johnstown, will be afforded an opportunity next week to tell what he knows about a "Tremendous Fight among the Clothing Men," of that place, from which he himself emerged with the champion belt as an emblem of victory. Of course the fight was a mythical one, but our readers may rest assured that there is nothing mythical about the large and elegant stock of clothing or the wonderful low prices which have secured for Mr. Woolf the distinctive title of "Poor Man's Friend," which he has honestly earned and is well worthy to wear.

—The ladies will be interested in learning that Mrs. R. E. Jones is in receipt each week of something new in the way of hats, and is selling them and all other goods at prices which certainly leaves no excuse for going elsewhere to purchase. She is selling trimmed hats as low as 75 cents, two good linen handkerchiefs for 25 cents, neckties as low as 5 cents each, and all other goods at prices equally cheap. While she is doing this, however, she has no desire to sell for anything but cash, and is particularly anxious to avoid the annoyance of charging small articles, and hopes no one will ask her to do it.

—Rev. A. P. Gibbs, Rev. John Walsh, Rev. Wm. Pollard, Rev. M. Carroll and Rev. Thomas Ryan have been appointed by Bishop Tnigg as a "Court of Causes" for this diocese, in accordance with the requirements of the brief recently received from Pope Leo XIII., and of which mention was made in our last issue. The three first named have heretofore acted with the Bishop in a similar capacity, while the two latter are new appointees. Father Walsh is pastor of St. John's church, Altoona, and Father Ryan is located at Tunnelhill, this county, the other three, if we mistake not, being in charge of Pittsburgh congregations.

—The Notre Dame (Ind.) *Scholastic* says that a cane formerly owned by Prince Gallitzin, of happy memory, has been presented to Rev. Father Hudson by Mr. N. R. Freidhoff, of Loretto, Pa., (more probably of Munster township—ED. FREEMAN,) whose uncle, now deceased, came into possession of it after the death of the saintly priest.—There is no more interesting relic of the early history of the Catholic Church in the United States preserved at Notre Dame, adds the paper in question, than this walking-stick of the famous Dr. Gallitzin. It is needless to say that the present possessor of it prizes it very highly and is deeply grateful to the gentleman who presented it to him.

—The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year; the collier man doth laugh with glee and gaily wag his ear; the youngest gets the fowling-piece and shoots of birds a few—returns at night with aching bones, and mud upon his shoe. Talking of shoes, does the pair you are wearing keep out the water? No! Then send or go forthwith to S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, and get a pair that will. He has the largest and best stock of boots, shoes, slippers, etc., ever seen in this section, and the prices at which they are marked are so astonishingly low as to create general surprise. If you cannot visit Altoona in person, send your measure by mail and your order will be promptly filled.

—A man named James P. McGahen got married to Miss Amanda Clark not long ago. Both parties live in Altoona. For some reason or other Amanda has latterly refused to live with James, and on Friday the latter sued out a writ of *habeas corpus* for the purpose of compelling her to resume marital relations with him. The case was taken before Judge Mann, and the rapidity with which it fell to pieces quite took James' breath away. "You are at liberty to go with your husband," said the Judge to Amanda, "but if you do not choose to take up with him again, there is no power to compel you to that step." She went home with her parents, and James is inconsolable.

—Though you cannot escape disappointment and care, the next best thing to do is to learn how to bear; if, when for life's prizes you're running, you trip, get up—start again—keep a stiff upper lip! When you get up and start again you will do a good thing for yourself if you cause your footsteps to lead in the direction of James J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, where the largest stock of ready-made clothing ever brought to Cambria county is on shelf, and where first-class bargains can be had for the asking. Mr. Murphy is a gentleman whose every business transaction is honorable in the strictest sense of the word, and we take pleasure in recommending him as such to our readers. Give him a call.

—Messrs. John Lloyd & Co. propose to sell dry goods, clothing, boots, shoes, hats, etc., during the incoming month of December at actual cost for cash, and as this is a proposition not often made to buyers, it does look as if it would be the height of folly for persons in need of such goods (and who ain't?) to neglect the opportunity thus afforded them. Mr. Lloyd also takes occasion to talk business through our columns to all those indebted to either the late or present firm, and leaves no room to doubt that if they don't call and settle before the advent of the new year, there will be "wigs in the green," so to speak. No allusion to the gentleman named, but all others interested will do well to consult both of said notices, printed on this page, and act in accordance therewith.

—Autumn blends her choicest hues, and mixes many a precious dye; the glories of gentian blues mate the deep splendors of her sky. The oaks are strong and grander far than when June's sunshine gilt the moss, and Time's bright dial, bell and star, points out no faintest sign of loss. But it is considerably colder now than it was in June, and this ought to suggest to the mind of the reader the inquiry whether he has made suitable provisions for the change of season by providing himself with heavy clothing. If not he should do so forthwith, and should take care that his purchases are made at Godfrey Wolff's, next door to the postoffice, Altoona. His stock is very large and embraces all styles and qualities, and he positively will sell lower than the lowest house in that city.

—A couple of Altoona youths, named McCauley visited Cresson on Saturday last, and while there, it is alleged, broke into the cottage of Andrew Carnegie, Esq., where they not only tore a cloak to pieces and scattered silver spoons and various other articles around promiscuously, but cut the tops off a pair of long legged boots and appropriated the balance, besides stealing, if we mistake not, a pair of shoes, and possibly other articles which the owners alone would be apt to miss. A warrant was issued for the arrest of the young scamps, and Mr. Michael Storm went to Altoona Monday morning to serve the document, but with what success we failed to learn, though we presume, if arrested, that bail was entered for their appearance at Court, as neither of them had been brought to jail here up to yesterday at noon.

—It is rather late in the season to talk about big vegetables, but as we only learned the other day that Mr. Joseph Pringle, of Croyle township, succeeded in raising three monster sweet pumpkins and two smaller ones from only two seeds, we have thought the matter worthy of mention even at this late day. The largest of the three largest ones, which measured in circumference 6 feet 3 inches one way and 7 feet the other, weighed 155 pounds, while the other two, the dimensions of which we failed to learn, kicked the beam, so to speak, at 131 and 128 pounds respectively. Add to these the two smaller pumpkins, one of which weighed 94 pounds, and the other 22 pounds, and we have a grand total in weight, of 533 pounds, all the production of two seeds. Some pumpkins surely and we doubt whether any man, married or single, can manage on pumpkins to get away with our friend Mr. Pringle.

—In the forests of Blacklick, we have often been told, is a pack of wild varmints which prey on the fold, and are known by a name which it is natural to fear, though when applied to a human is not harsh to the ear; and the name that we mean by most folks will be guessed, though many there are who have never been blessed with a bargain or two from a store that is kept by a clothier named Wolf, who for the first time has stepped this week to the front, in hopes to succeed in convincing our readers that the advice they should heed is to call at his store, where nice garments indeed can be bought at a price which surely will lead not a few of our patrons, when to Altoona they go, to call on M. Wolf, who wishes all classes of people to know that he can be found at 1127 Eleventh avenue, next door below Bowman & Morrow's big store and just around the corner from the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

—'Twas the day before Thanksgiving and all through the coop not a "gobbie" was heard, not even a "whoop," while things looked mighty blue, and there seemed not the ghost of a chance for a feast on a big turkey roast, when to the door of our sanctum, without tremor or fear, came an urchin quite welcome, and a "gay gobolier," the latter of which, after entering the door, the urchin in question gently laid on our floor, and the remark that he made as he turned to depart, sent a thrill of delight to the printer man's heart, for he told us in words we so well understood, that Mr. Quartz was the man, so kind and so good, who had sent us the turkey for our Thanksgiving dinner, and hoped we would enjoy it like any other poor sinner. All which we will do, beyond reasonable doubt, if the gobbler's not stolen and our digestion holds out, but for the present we'll bring the old machine to a stop by tendering to Quartz the best thanks in the shop.

—The attention of dealers in spirituous liquors, as well as of all other parties contemplating the purchase of liquors, is invited to the card of Mr. Thomas Byrne, with M. Byrne, wholesale and retail dealer in pure whiskies, wines, brandies, gin, etc., whose place of business in the Smoky City will be learned by consulting our advertising columns. The latter gentleman, as is pretty well known, was formerly a citizen of this place, but at present resides in Barr township, while Tom, who manages the business—but we needn't say anything about him, as his reputation for all that commends a man to public esteem is made and assured—and hence it only remains for us to add that the house deals in Guckenheimer, Dilliinger & Son, Gaff & Co., Marshall & Walker's Rock Springs and other well known brands of whiskies, besides all other kinds of goods pertaining to such a stock. Also, the celebrated California brandy and wine, warranted pure and unadulterated. Goods in any desired quantity furnished at the lowest possible prices and sent by Express to parties wishing to obtain reliable liquors for family use or for any other purpose.

—An Astonishing Fact.—A large proportion of the American people are to-day dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent.

—You can buy the best flour at the lowest prices from A. A. Barker & Son.

Death of A. C. Mullin, Esq.—We deeply regret to announce the death of the above named gentleman, at his residence in Philadelphia, on Friday last, in the 48th year of his age. He belonged to the well known Mullin family of Bedford county, where he was born and raised. Coming to this place about 1851, he entered the law office of R. L. Johnston, Esq., as a student, and when that gentleman was elected Prothonotary in the fall of the same year, Mr. M. acted as his clerk. After his admission to the bar he became Mr. Johnston's law partner which business relation he held with the latter gentleman for a number of years, and until the partnership ceased to exist. He continued the practice of his profession until 1860, when he was nominated by the Republican county convention for the Legislature and there being two Democratic candidates in the field, he was elected, and served out the following term. In 1862 he became private secretary to Governor Curtin and held that position about three years after which he filled for a short time the office of collector of internal revenues for this district. He then removed to Ashland, in Schuylkill county, to assume the duties of cashier in a savings bank. After the failure of Jay Cooke & Co., in 1873, the bank with which Mr. M. was connected unfortunately suspended, and he then changed his residence to Philadelphia, where he subsequently became one of the Secretaries of the Centennial Exposition.

Mr. Mullin's disease was consumption, with which he was afflicted for several years. He was a man of very decided talent, extensive reading, and a poet of no mean capacity. In his manners he was a gentleman, and in all his business transactions he was strictly upright and honorable. He was highly respected here, and wherever else he was known or resided, and his name will always be kindly and generously remembered by a large circle of friends and admirers. He leaves a widow and several children, the number of which we cannot state. His remains were taken to Bedford county for interment, Peace to his ashes.

The Coming Institute.—The twelfth annual session of the Cambria County Teachers' Institute will be held in the Court House, in this place, beginning on Monday, December 30th, proximo, at 10 o'clock, A. m., and closing on Friday afternoon of the same week. Following is the programme of exercises so far as at present developed:

Instructions by Prof. M. W. Cramer, of Lewisburg, Union county, Pa.; Profs. J. H. Young, John S. McKay, and Miss Fannie L. Ells, of the State Normal School, Indiana, Pa. The subjects treated will embrace Language Lessons, English Grammar, Rhetoric, Composition, and the principles of English Pronunciation, with methods of teaching said branches; Arithmetic, Natural Science, Penmanship, Drawing, School Grading, Elocution and Reading; Physiology, Morals, &c., &c. The following subjects will also be discussed: 1. How can advanced pupils be retained in school?—E. S. Maloy. 2. How teach morals and manners?—G. W. Marsden. 3. How can directors aid in elevating the standard of qualifications of teachers?—A. S. Brubaker. 4. The necessity of a uniform grade of studies in our ungraded schools.—E. C. Lavery. 5. The necessity of more practical work in our schools.—A. H. Grumbling. 6. How can parents be induced to visit the schools?—Lewis Strayer. 7. Should pupils be allowed to choose their own studies?—J. C. McFeaters. The evening sessions will be devoted to lectures and addresses. On Tuesday evening Prof. McKay will give an illustrated lecture. Subject: Familiar Spirits." On Wednesday evening Prof. Young will lecture on "Language Study." On Thursday evening Prof. Cramer is expected to lecture on "What to read."

Music will be furnished by the pupils of the Ebensburg schools, under the leadership of Mr. E. V. Barker. Orders for excursions tickets will be mailed to directors or teachers on application to Co. Sup't Berg. It is thought by those competent to form an opinion that this Institute will excel any of its predecessors, both in point of attendance and ability of instructors.

Read This!—Heed This!—Although we have failed even yet to devote the necessary time and space to the elaborate advertisement sent us by Mr. S. Teitelbaum, of Carrolltown, we hope to serve the interests of that gentleman fully as well by inviting the attention of our readers to the immense stock of new goods of every description with which the People's Cheap Store is now literally crammed, as well as by noting some of the wonderful bargains which the ready cash can command at that popular establishment. Here is a list of prices which we are sure cannot be surpassed for cheapness anywhere in the county, or anywhere out of it. Read, heed, buy what you need, and in getting good bargains you will surely succeed: All-wool Flannel at 30 cts. per yard; All-wool Cashmeres at 40 and 50 cts. per yard; All-wool Waterproof at 50 and 75 cents per yard; Ladies' Balmoral and Cloth Skirts at 50 cts. and upward; Ladies' Cloth Coats as low as $4.00; Jeans and Cassimeres at 20c. per yard; Ticking at 10c., Canton Flannels at 8 and 9c., Ginghams from 6 to 9c., Prints at 5 and 6c., Muslins from 4 to 8c., Striped Shirting at 9 and 10c., and new style Shawls, Blankets, Clothing, Hats for ladies and gentlemen, Boots, Shoes, Groceries of all kind, Notions, &c., &c., at prices which are simply beyond the reach of all competitors, no matter how cheap the profess to sell. With such figures as these and such goods as Mr. Teitelbaum keeps constantly on hand, it is a wonder indeed if his store is not constantly crowded with customers anxious and eager to secure a full share of the big bargains.

Good Reading Cheap.—We direct special attention to the advertisement of the *American Agriculturist* in this paper. With the reduction in price, the many engravings the vast amount of useful information, this is certainly one of the best and cheapest papers in the country, and should be in every family.

Use Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

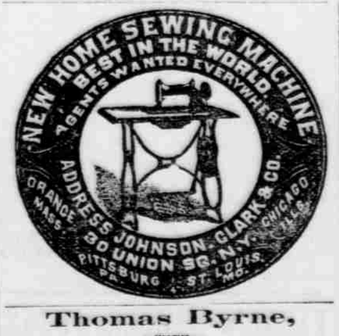
Makes the skin beautifully white and healthy, removes dandruff, chafing, prickly heat, sores eruptions, burning, stinging and itching of the skin and scalp. A sulphur bath with it is highly recommended. Always ask for it by its full name. [7 w. 6m.]

OBITUARY.

JAMES.—Died, in Emienton, Venango county, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 19, 1878, Mrs. Annie James, wife of Calvin James and sister of Henry Hill, foreman on the Mountain Division, Pa. R. R., aged about 25 years. Remains of deceased were brought to this place on Friday morning and taken hence to Strongstown, Indiana county, for interment.

EVANS.—Died, in this place, on Monday, Nov. 25, 1878, of consumption, Miss Lottie, grand daughter of Mr. Isaac Evans, aged about 21 years.

DAVIS.—Died, in Ebensburg, on Saturday, Nov. 23, 1878, Cyrus, second son of W. H. and Mary Davis, aged about 7 years.



Thomas Byrne,

—WITH—

M. BYRNE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Pure Rye and Bourbon

WHISKIES

Wines, Brandies, Gins, &c.,

153 Wylie Avenue, Cor. Elm Street,

[11-26.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [3m.]

LAST NOTICE TO THOSE CONCERNED.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to the late firm of Myers & Lloyd, as well as to the present firm of John Lloyd & Co., are requested to call and settle without delay. All accounts on the books of the late firm remaining unsettled on the first day of January next will certainly be put in the hands of an officer for collection. JOHN LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Nov. 29, 1878.-3t.

ONLY TWICE

IN 20 YEARS.

UNDER THE EMERGENCIES OF EXECUTOR'S SALE AND LARGE OVERSTOCK, HAVE WE MADE SUCH AN OFFER AS THIS.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

—WE BRING FORWARD—

$650,000

—VERY BEST—

MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING,

AND ORGANIZE A NOVEMBER SALE TO REALIZE THE CASH,

Suffering Losses to Ourselves!

Notwithstanding the towns are flooded with Wholesale Clothing made to sell without question as to durability, we have never swerved from our purpose to supply

ONLY THOROUGHLY RELIABLE GOODS,

Believing the people will find out some day what kind of goods is cheapest. For the past year we have employed our usual large force of Cutters, and the result is this

Huge Stock of Our Own Manufacture.

WE NOW THROW IT ALL ON THE MARKET

At prices that bear no comparison to the true value, or to anybody else's prices.

WE SHALL SELL THIS STOCK,

—AND—

WE RELY ON THE PRICES TO DO IT!

2518 Pants, the usual kind made to order at $5 ..... $ 3.98
1508 Cassimere Vests, usual price $2.75 ..... 1.60
1983 Business Suits at 7.50

75 Cents on the Dollar.

616	Men's Black Cloth Suits at one-half the real value.		$9.75
146	Boys' Suits at		4.50
208	Boys' Overcoats at		4.50 to $15.00
220	Youths' Fur Beaver Overcoats at		12.00
110	$20 Black, Blue and Brown Beaver Overcoats at		12.00
118	fine Diagonal Overcoats, worth $19, price now		12.00
262	finest imported Black Erskine Beaver Overcoats, silk velvet collars, finely bound and quilted throughout, formerly sold at $30. Price reduced to		20.00
152	same thing in Blue		20.00
119	same thing in Olive and Brown		20.00
181	fine imported Tricot Long Silk Mixed Schnabels, best goods. Never sold at less than $30. Price reduced to		20.00
72	fine Diagonal Worsted, one of the best makes imported. Price formerly, and up to the present time, $27.50. Now they go at		20.00
857	Black, Blue and Brown Worumbo Beaver Overcoats, extra sizes; greatest bargain of all at		12.00

THIS IS A CLEARING SALE

AND THE PRICES ARE MADE TO TURN THE GOODS INTO MONEY VERY QUICKLY.

Come and see more goods than anywhere else.
Come and see better goods than anywhere else.
Come and see more salesmen than anywhere else.
Come and bring your friends for the very greatest bargains of the present year.

Wanamaker & Brown,

OAK HALL, 6th and Market, Philad'a.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

LOOK AT THESE

Astonishing Low Prices!

THE LIKE WAS NEVER KNOWN.

10	3-lb. Cans Tomatoes for	$1.00	25 pieces Palm Soap for $1.00
8	lbs. French Prunes for	1.00	25 pieces Olive Soap for 1.00
16	lbs. French Currants for	1.00	25 pieces Marbled Soap for 1.00
16	lbs. Dried Apples for	1.00	25 pieces Diamond Soap for 1.00
16	lbs. Dried Peaches (halves)	1.00	17 pieces Telephone Soap for 1.00
12	lbs. Turkey Prunes for	1.00	14 pieces Gold Soap for 1.00
8	lbs. Pulverized Sugar for	1.00	14 pieces Babbitt Soap for 1.00
8	lbs. Pat. Cut Loaf Sugar	1.00	11 boxes Lye for 1.00
9½	lbs. Granulated Sugar for	1.00	17 lbs. Oat Meal for 1.00
10½	lbs. White Sugar for	1.00	14 lbs. Oyster Crackers for 1.00
11	lbs. Extra C Sugar for	1.00	14 lbs. Water Crackers for 1.00
12	lbs. Brown Sugar for	1.00	Mackerel at 12 and 15 cts. per doz.

I have without exception the largest and best stock of

TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES

IN ALTOONA.

D. G. M'CULLOUGH,

CHECKERED FRONT,

1121 ELEVENTH AVENUE, - - - ALTOONA, PA.

YOU Want It — Better than Ever. — YOUR WIFE Wants It

PRICE REDUCED.

Full of Plain, Practical, Reliable,

Paying Information

for West, East, South, North; for Owners of Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Swine, or Farms, Gardens, or Village Lots; for Housekeepers; for all Boys and Girls

OVER 700 Fine ENGRAVINGS both pleasing and instructive. The

American Agriculturist

Published in 1865

To Clubs of ten or more, one year, post-paid,

ONLY $1 EACH,

4 copies, $3.25 each. Single subscriptions, $1.50. One number, 15c. A specimen, post-free, 10c.

A MAGNIFICENT Steel Plate ENGRAVING for all.

Large PREMIUMS for Clubs.

Issued in *English & German* at same price.

TRY IT . . . IT WILL PAY.

Orange Judd Co., Publishers,

245 Broadway, N.Y.

Children Want It — Everybody Wants It

IMPORTANT TO EVERYBODY!

GOODS AT COST

For the Ready Cash.

JOHN LLOYD & CO. will during the month of December offer their entire stock of merchandise at actual cost for cash.

DRY GOODS (all kind) AT COST!
BOOTS and SHOES AT COST!
CLOTHING AT COST!
HATS AT COST!

Everything at Cost!

☞ As we intend hereafter to do a strictly cash business, we give our customers this best and only chance to buy at prices never before heard of in Ebensburg. Now is the time for bargains, but remember that it requires cash to secure them; so don't waste your breath asking for credit.

JOHN LLOYD & CO.

Ebensburg, Nov. 20, 1878.-4t.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

Personal Property.

THE undersigned Assignee of A. D. Christ, of Munster township, will offer at public sale, at the residence of said A. D. Christ, in the village of Munster, on

WEDNESDAY, December 18th, 1878,

Commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described personal property, to wit:

1 Two Horse Wagon, 1 Open Buggy,

2 sets Harness 1 set Buggy Harness, 1 Riding Saddle, 2 Bridles, 1 Buggy Whip, 2 Cows, 2 Spring Calves, 2 Hogs, 2 pair Traces, 2 Hip Straps, 3 Hoe Cands, 2 Scotch Collars, 1 pair Check Lines, 2 Sleigh Bells, 1 Log Chain, 1 Ox Chain, 1 pair Breast Chains, 1 Tongue Chain, 1 Short Single Tree, 1 Plow, 1 Shovel Plow, 1 Double Harrow, 1 Double Tree, 2 Single Trees, 3 Cow Chains, 1 Cider Mill, 1 Cutting Box, 1 Wind Mill, 1 Work Bench and Screw, 4 Potatoes and Beet Drag, 1 Grain Cradle, 2 Mowing Scythes, 1 Double Sleigh, 1 Pole and Double Trees, 2 Measures, 1 Drawing Knife, 1 Hand Saw, 1 pair Spreads, 80 bushel Oats, 15 bushels Rye, 3 tons Hay, 1 Post Digger, 1 Shovel, 1 Grind Stone & Frame, 1 Buffalo Robe, 2 Corn Hoes, 1 Extension Table, 2 Dining Chairs, 6 Hair-cushioned Chairs, 1 Reception Chair, 1 Settee, 24 yds carpet, 2 Spittoons, 16 yds. Stair Carpet, 32 Stair Rods, 1 Dressing Bureau, 1 Wash Stand, 2 Chairs, 1 Marble Top Dressing Bureau, 1 Closed Wash Stand, 1 Bowl and Pitcher, 1 set Light Cottage Furniture, 2 sets Chamber Queensware, 1 Stand, 1 Bureau, 5 Acres Grain in ground, 1 Axe.

☞ Terms made known on day of sale.

JOSEPH CRISTE, Assignee.

Nov. 29, 1878.-3t.

STRAY STEER.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in Washington township, on or about the first day of October last, a small red steer one year old last Spring, with a little white about the foot of the tail. No marks visible. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away, otherwise it will be disposed of according to law. JOSEPH CRISTE.

Nov. 20, 1878.-3t.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall Street Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall Street, New York.

DRY GOODS,

FANCY GOODS,

Millinery Goods,

Ladies' Coats,

CARPETS, &C.,

NOW ON EXHIBITION!

THE LARGEST STOCK

And Cheapest

In the CITY of ALTOONA!

—AT—

HOLIDAY GOODS!

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK IN THE STATE.

500 Haps and Blankets at a sacrifice, from 50c. up.

C. SIMON & CO.'S
C. SIMON & CO.'S
C. SIMON & CO.'S
C. SIMON & CO.'S
C. SIMON & CO.'S
C. SIMON & CO.'S
C. SIMON & CO.'S
C. SIMON & CO.'S
C. SIMON & CO.'S
C. SIMON & O.'S
C. SIMON & O.'S

Prices $2.50 up to the finest makes. Fine Printed Hats, $1.25 up to largest and finest styles. Fine Ladies' Cloth Coats, $3.00 up. Fine Ladies' Cloak and Wool Shawls, 50c. and up. Fine Ladies' Cloak and Wool Shawls, $1.00 up. Fine Ladies' Cloak and Wool Shawls, $1.50 up. Fine Ladies' Cloak and Wool Shawls, $2.00 up. Fine Ladies' Cloak and Wool Shawls, $2.50 up. Fine Ladies' Cloak and Wool Shawls, $3.00 up. Fine Ladies' Cloak and Wool Shawls, $3.50 up. Fine Ladies' Cloak and Wool Shawls, $4.00 up. Fine Ladies' Cloak and Wool Shawls, $4.50 up. Fine Ladies' Cloak and Wool Shawls, $5.00 up. Fine Ladies' Cloak and Wool Shawls, $5.50 up. Fine Ladies' Cloak and Wool Shawls, $6.00 up. Fine Ladies' Cloak and Wool Shawls, $6.50 up. Fine Lad

MAXIMS FOR THE FARMER.

1st. Never get in debt when you cannot see your way out again. When you owe, pay as fast as you can and promptly. Never allow yourself to be dunned for a debt a second time without paying it. Credit for promptness is of great advantage in any kind of business and all through life.

2d. Never enlarge your farm when half of what you own is not half cultivated.

3d. If you own more land than you can till well, are in debt, or need funds to make necessary improvements, sell part of your farm and use the money to pay your debts and make your improvements.

4th. Never borrow money to build a showy house when a less pretentious one would answer better, and never lend money when you have poorly tilled land to improve.

5th. Lay out a system of improvements for your farm and buildings, and use your means to carry these plans out.

6th. Do not enter upon speculation with other people's money, or your own, unless you see clearly that you will make profits, and even then do not do it to the neglect of your farming.

7th. Do not keep poor stock when you can keep good stock at the same expense and with much more profit.

8th. Do not try to grow crops for which your farm is not well adapted.

9th. If you have a good location do not sell out, expecting to better it because you have been offered a good price.

10th. Do not change farms often, for by so doing you can carry out no definite system of improvement.

11th. Unless your crops are good, sow less and farm better.

12th. Be present with your employees as much as possible, otherwise little will be done, and that little very poorly. No business requires the master's oversight more than farming.

13th. Keep ahead of your work or your work will keep ahead of you.

14th. Resolve that your farm shall be a profitable one if industry and good management will make it so.

15th. Invest your surplus earnings in making such improvements as will add to the profit, appearance and convenience of your farm.

16th. Be kind, not only to those you employ, but to all the animals you work and feed.

17th. Make yourself thoroughly acquainted with the principles of agriculture and be guided by them.

18th. Perform all labor at the right season.

19th. Do all jobs in the best manner if worth doing at all.

20th. Take an interest in all improvements that have a bearing on agriculture

21st. In all you do, endeavor to get hold of the long end of the lever instead of the short end, if you would work to advantage.

CORN HUSKERS.—A friend in the country sends us one of the popular corn huskers of his section. A sliver of horny hickory wood nicely polished, sharp pointed, three or four inches long—according to the breadth of the hand—is strung by a string of buckskin to the inside of the middle finger. Then the point is ready to engage with the thumb or forefinger in splitting and stripping off a section of husks while the other thumb scalps the tip of the ear of its silk and the rest of the husk, and holds the naked ear by the butt ready for the final cuff which tumbles it into the basket.

A young man from Watertown sees this hickory husker and gives us the thought of his country, side done in iron wire, for use in precisely the same manner. Wire of one tenth or one-eighth inch diameter is made to have a loop at one end for the little finger. The other end about four and one half or five inches away (for a hand of medium size) is nicely pointed, and thrust twice through a loop of soft leather, for the middle finger to be stuck into. This rig, you see, with two fingers in it, is very firmly fastened to the hand, and seems to an unexperienced person, the more recent scientific tackle. Very likely the husker is a relic of scientific Perpet farming.—*Hartford Courant.*

AN INFALLIBLE REMEDY FOR DIPHTHERIA.—Diphtheria has been prevalent at Cleveland, Ohio, for some time past. A communication in the *Leader* of that city says that the following recipe is an infallible remedy for the disease. All parents should cut it out and preserve it:

Put one teaspoonful of pulverized sulphur into a glass of water, and stir well before using. Let the patient gargle this in the throat every half hour, swallowing a little of the mixture each time.

Sulphur must also be burned in the rooms with the patient two or three times a day, if necessary, to keep the atmosphere filled with its fumes for the patient to inhale.

Children too young to gargle liquids in the throat should have the mixture fed to them moderately and allowed to continually breathe the fumes of the burning sulphur.

The above remedy is a sure but simple one, and it is within the reach of everybody, and if used as prescribed no more deaths need occur from diphtheria.

CURE FOR NEURALGIA.—Take two ounces of chloroform, two ounces of chloral hydrate, one and one-half ounces of alcohol, one ounce of camphor, one ounce of sulphuric ether, six grains of sulphate morphine, and two drachms oil of peppermint. Put the mixture into a bottle sufficiently large to hold it, cork it tightly, shake it thoroughly and bathe the parts afflicted frequently. The above is intended for outward application only.

$500 Reward! $500 Reward!

$500 REWARD!

To any one who can show a larger, finer and cheaper stock of

L. M. WOOLF,

Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c.,

In Cambria County.

ALSO, $100 REWARD

In every case where we fail to do as advertised.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH!

And you can practice it no more effectually than by giving us a call. We wish consumers of goods in our line to know that we have

DECLARED A WAR OF EXTERMINATION AGAINST HIGH PRICES!

And shall continue to assault goods sold at big profits until we have overcome all competition.

OVERCOATS.

We have the largest and best stock of OVERCOATS FOR MEN AND BOYS IN THE COUNTY!

AND OUR PRICES DEFY COMPETITION.

PLEASE DO NOT SPEND ONE CENT UNTIL YOU HAVE EXAMINED THE GOODS AND PRICES OF

L. M. WOOLF,

The Poor Man's Friend AND ONE PRICE

CLOTHIER!

Main St., Johnstown, PA.

HIP, HIP, HURRA!

BIG BARGAINS for ALL!

PAUSE, PONDER, AND PURCHASE.

M. J. TEITELBAUM

Has recently returned to Loretto from the Eastern cities with a large, varied and elegant stock of

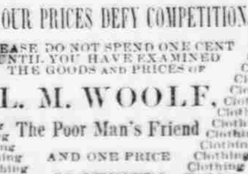
FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

which were bought from first hands for cash, and will be sold for cash at lower prices than buyers on credit can afford to take. Come then, everybody, and see how easy it is to save enough in your purchases to pay you for a journey of twenty miles, if need be, to reach our store, as all can readily realize by examining the following wonderful

LIST OF PRICES:

Light Brown Sugar, 8c. ₱ lb.
Best White " 10c. "
Good Green Coffee, 6 lbs. $1.
Molasses, 40c. ₱ gal.
Ess'ce Coffee, 9 boxes for 25c.
Cashmeres, 16c. ₱ yd. and up.
Alpacas, 18c. ₱ yard and up.
Plaids, 10c. ₱ yd. and upward.
100 Men's Suits, at $5 and up.
Boys' Suits at $3 and upward.
Pants at 75 cents and upward.
A large stock of Men's Overcoats at $1 50 and upward.
Calicoes, 5c. ₱ yd.
Muslins, 5c. ₱ yd. and upw'd.
Flannels at 20c. ₱ yd. and up.
White Canton Flannel at 6c. ₱ yd. and upward.
Brown Canton Flannel at 7c.

GREAT "BAR"-



GAINS FOR ALL!

Men's Boots at $2 and upw'd.
Boys' Boots at 75 cts. and up.

500 Pairs Women's and Misses' Shoes.

Women's Shoes, $1.10 and up.
Children's Shoes, 25c. and up.
Men's Hats at 50c. and upw'd.
Boys' Hats at 40c. and upw'd.
Men's Caps at 40c. and upw'd.
Boys' Caps at 20c. and upw'd.
An elegant assortment of Ladies' Hats at 75c. and up.

AND ALL OTHER GOODS AT PRICES EQUALLY LOW.

☞ COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS AT CASH PRICES.

DON'T FORGET

The People's Cheap Variety Store,

KEPT BY M. J. TEITELBAUM, LORETTO, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

TO BE FOUND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

☞ Don't Forget the Street and Numbers.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21-'76.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 24.'76.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27, 73.]

Wonders of the Prairie Mirage.

The mirages of the plains are of wondrous beauty. In the autumn, when all the atmospheric conditions are perfect, strange transformations take place upon the prairie ocean. It is the morning of such a day. Along the eastern horizon a narrow belt of silver light appears. As it grows broader the silver-gray of its lower line changes to gold. Fleecy clouds above the belt take on a yellow-red. The grayish shadows of the dawn lift slowly from the earth, and imperceptibly float skyward. Just before the red disc of the sun peers above the horizon line, weird islands appear in the sky—islands clothed with trees and waving grasses, and held together by threads of yellow and green and azure. The earth stands inverted in the sky. The wooded bluffs and timber island or the prairie turn bottom upward in the glaucous ether above, with their feet knee deep in water. The ground-work of this illusion is a grayish semi-opaque mist, but the smallest object upon the plain is limned against it with marvelous fidelity. Objects far beyond the range of vision over the prairie are brought into plain view by this ethereal mirror. I have seen a little village thirty miles away, over the plains, standing in the sky, every feature traced with the minuteness of a line engraving. I could distinguish the dogs wandering through the streets, the cows standing idly about the yards, and the opening and closing of the doors in the cabins. I have seen dog sledges, whose trains were out of sight beyond the horizon, trail through the heavens in a tortuous course; long lines of cart trains swaying to and fro over the sand dunes in the sky. In all these cases the ground does not appear, only the objects growing upon or passing over it. Every thing has the appearance of standing or growing in water. The feet of the animals, the roots of the trees, the foundations are all lost in an aqueous mist.

The ordinary features of a mirage—the simple drawing of distant objects near the spectator—are of common and in many places of every-day occurrence at some seasons of the year. A few rods away on every side a slight line of greyish mist, exactly like that rising from lake or stream in early morning, appears, and upon the surface is limned the whole landscape, changing constantly, like the color of a kaleidoscope, as the traveler advances. The illusion continues but a few minutes, however. The gold fades from the fleecy clouds over head as the yellow light descends upon the plain, chasing the receding shades before it. The sun rises, and the dissolving views of the mirage fades slowly away.—*Dakota Cor. N. Y. Tribune.*

A NAIL GUN.—Respecting an implement on view at the Wellington Industrial Exhibition, the *New Zealand Times* says: "One of the most simple and at the same time most ingenious implement on view at the Exhibition is an invention of a young man in this city, a Mr. F. Faulkner. It is called a 'nail-gun,' and is used for nailing down flooring boards. We have seen the implement in use, and as far as we are able to judge it is quicker in its work and insures greater cleanliness than hand nailing could do. The apparatus is not unlike a gun in shape, and is about the same length. It is kept in position with the foot and knee, and the nail to be placed (point down) in an aperture at the top of the concern. It slides down to the bottom and then the operator draws up a rod, and by one downward stroke of this the nail is cleanly driven into the boards beneath. A practiced hand by this simple contrivance could do the work of half a dozen men. We believe that Mr. Faulkner is now improving upon his invention, and is making a 'nail-gun,' which will be self feeding. We have no doubt that when the implement comes to be generally known it will be brought into general use."

TO CATCH A SHY HORSE.—If the horse is shy and hard to catch, take finely grated horse-castor oils of rhodium and cummin; keep them in separate bottles, well corked; put some of the oil of cummin on your hand and approach the horse on the windy side. He will then move toward you. As soon as you can reach him, rub some of the cummin on his nose, give him a little of the castor on anything he likes, and get a few drops of the oil of rhodium on his tongue. After this you can make him do nearly anything you want. Treat him kindly, feed well, handle gently, and your victory is certain.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

HOW TO CUT A GLASS BOTTLE.—Saturate a piece of common twine in spirits of turpentine, and pass it once or twice around the bottle where you wish to cut it; then light the twine and hold the part of the bottle which you wish to keep in your hand. Turn the bottle so the fire will burn on all parts of the twine at once; and when it cools, if it does not drop off give it a gentle tap.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877.-ly.*

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-THREE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

-OF-

TIN, COPPER,

-AND-

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

-AND-

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

DR. C. W. GLEASON'S

RESTORATIVE REMEDIES!

DR. GLEASON'S LUNG RESTORATIVE is a Positive Cure for Coughs, Colds and early stages of Consumption. Take it in time. Sample bottles, 25 Cents.

DR. GLEASON'S LIVER RESTORATIVE is a Sure Cure for Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Indigestion, &c., &c. Test it. Sample bottles, 25 Cents.

DR. GLEASON'S STOMACH RESTORATIVE Cures Dyspepsia.

DR. GLEASON'S GOLDEN ELIXIR, OR UNIVERSAL TONIC, an invaluable and invigorating Tonic for the Cure of Debility and Broken Down Constitutions.

DR. GLEASON'S SALINE APERIENT acts on the Kidneys and cleanses the system of all morbid matter. Invaluable medicine.

DR. GLEASON'S LAXATIVE WAFERS, highly Aromatic. Cures Habitual Constipation, Piles, &c. Sample box, 25 Cents.

☞ *For Sale by all Druggists.*

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, PHILADELPHIA.

August 2, 1878.-6m.c.o.w.

HUNT'S REMEDY

The Great Kidney Medicine is not a new compound; it has been before the public 30 years and used by all classes. HUNT'S REMEDY has saved from lingering disease and death hundreds who have been given up by Physicians as incurable. HUNT'S REMEDY cures all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, and Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, and Incontinence and Retention of Urine. HUNT'S REMEDY encourages sleep, creates an appetite, braces up the system, and renewed health is the result. HUNT'S REMEDY cures Pain in the Side, Back, or Loins, General Debility, Female Diseases, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys and all Complaints of the Urino-Genital Organs. HUNT'S REMEDY is purely vegetable, and meets a want never before furnished to the public, and the utmost reliance may be placed in it. HUNT'S REMEDY is prepared EXPRESSLY for the cure of the above diseases, and has never been known to fail. One trial will convince you. Send for pamphlet to

WM. E. CLARKE, PROPRIETOR, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

HUNT'S REMEDY

August 9, 1-78.-1y.

LEATHER

-AND-

RUBBER BELTING

RUBBER HOSE; RUBBER PLUMBAGO, ASBESTOS, ITALIAN AND HEMP PACKING; LACE LEATHER, ENGINE OILS.

And Mill Supplies Generally.

WAREHOUSE and OFFICE,

No. 108 Water Street, Pittsburgh,

THORP & CO.

March 22, 1878.-1y.

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Is the greatest Blood Remedy of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of Scrofula."—*J. R. Brooks, Painesville, O.* "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—*Wm. R. Shattuck, Lawrenceburg, Pa.* "It cured me of Debility."—*M. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'r, Pittsburgh, Pa.* Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere.

Essential Oils.

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.,

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of bokerage, commission, storage, etc., by

DODGE & OLCOTT,

Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.

VIGORENE

THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE

for all DISEASES arising from a deranged condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

The Best Family Medicine on Earth.

$100 IN GOLD

is offered by the proprietors of VIGORENE to any person afflicted with a disease that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, providing the bones or organs are not wasted beyond point of repair.

VIGORENE

is scientifically compounded from Herbs, Roots, Barks and Gums found in California and the West Indies, combining a Tonic, Cathartic, Alterative, Diuretic and Sudorific.

Its immediate effect upon the digestive organs, whether impaired by disease or exhausted from any cause, is to increase their powers of assimilation and nutrition. It increases the appetite, assists digestion, and gives immediate tone to the muscular and circulating system. It stimulates the vital processes to remove deleterious matter, purifies the blood, tones the organs and re-establishes their healthy functions.

THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.

It is useless to expatiate upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY. If you are suffering from BILIOUS ATTACKS, DYSPEPSIA, or INDIGESTION, BREAKINGS, GENERAL DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY or NERVOUS DISEASES, or any disorder arising from IMPURE BLOOD, get a bottle of VIGORENE and take it as per directions upon each bottle, in English, German, Spanish and French. One bottle will better convince you of its merits than volumes expressed in printers' ink.

A trial of one bottle insures its adoption in every family, for no Man, Woman or Child can take VIGORENE and remain long sick. It first cleanses the system, then repairs, then builds up, thus curing disease and establishing health on a permanent, safe and enduring basis.

Put up in large bottles, and is pleasant to take.

Sold by Druggists Generally. Price, $1.00 per Bottle.

Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Prop'rs, 40 John Street, New York.

VIGORENE

☞ For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, who are authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented. [10-11, 78.-1y.]

"CANDEE"

PURE GUM

RUBBER BOOTS

Being free from adulterative mixtures, will give longer service than common Rubber Boots.

Their great popularity has led to many cheap imitations, having a DULL FINISH, but this season the

"CANDEE" CO.

WILL

VARNISH

Their PURE GUM BOOTS, and to distinguish them from the common kind, will attach a RUBBER LABEL on the front of the leg bearing the inscription

CUSTOM MADE.
PURE GUM.

These Boots have the Patent Metal Heel Plate, which prevents the heel wearing away so quickly, and they will have also the patent

Outside Stationary Strap

Instead of the very inconvenient web inside strap, used on other makes of Boots.

ASK FOR THE

"CANDEE" BOOT.

TETH

EXTRACTED POSITIVELY WITHOUT PAIN!

-BY-

DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT,

278 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

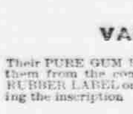
Many others claim that they extract painlessly and often fail, but Dr. Quincy A. Scott is always successful, and his own absolutely safe anaesthetic is as harmless as water and can be safely taken by old and young, and people in every condition of health.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

It will pay those who fear pain to visit Dr. Scott, if only to get their teeth out, and those who want artificial teeth can get the finest in the world, equaling his specimens which took the Centennial Medal and Diploma, at the lowest possible prices for first-class work. The Doctor also makes a specialty of painless filling, and his new patent "White Gold" filling equals pure gold and costs less than half as much.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. RADE MARK.



Before Taking. After Taking.

Is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHŒA, IMPOTENCY, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self Abuse—as LOSS of MEMORY, UNIVERSAL LASSITUDE, PAIN IN BACK, DIMNESS OF VISION, PREMATURE OLD AGE, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.

The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5; or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,

No. 10 Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.

☞ Sold in Ebensburg by C. T. ROBERTS, and by Druggists everywhere.

HARRIS & EWING, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburg, Pa. [8-16.-1y.]

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS!

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Philia." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to HASWICK, KOLLOCK & CO., 70 N. 4th St., Phila [3-4,'78.-1y.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Gorman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [9-5,'71. tf.

JOHN MURPHY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, TUNNEL HILL BOROUGH, Cambria county, Pa. Night calls can be made at the residence of Jas. P. Murray. [9-26.-tf.-4w.]

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The greyhound runs by the eyesight only, and this we observe as a fact. The carrier pigeon flies his 250 miles Homeward by the eyesight—namely, from point to point of objects which he has marked; but this is only our conjecture. The fierce dragon fly with 12,000 lenses in his eye, darts from angle to angle with the rapidity of a flashing sword, and as rapidly darts back, not turning in the air, but with clash reversing the action of his wing and instantaneously calculating the distances of the objects, or he would dash himself to pieces. But in what conformation of the eye does this consist? No one can answer.

A cloud of ten thousand gnats dance up and down in the sun, the minutest interval between them, yet no one knocks another upon the grass or breaks a leg or wing, long and delicate as they are. Suddenly, amid your matchless admiration of this dance, a peculiarly high shouldered, vicious gnat, with long, pendant nose, darts out of the rising and falling cloud, and settling on your cheek, inserts a poisonous sting. What possessed the little wretch to do this? Did he smell your blood in the mazy dance? No one knows.

A carriage comes suddenly upon a flock of geese on a narrow road, and drives straight through the middle of them. A goose was never yet taken run over, nor a duck. They are under the very wheels and hoofs, and yet somehow they contrive to flap and waddle safely off. Habitually stupid, heavy and indolent, they are nevertheless equal to the emergency.

Why does the lonely woodpecker when he decends his tree and goes to drink, stop several times on his way, listen and look round before he takes his draught? No one knows. How is it that the species of ant, which is taken in battle by other ants to be made slaves, should be black ants? No one knows.

The power of judging of actual danger, and the free and easy boldness which results from it, are by no means uncommon. Many birds seem to have a correct notion of a gun's range, and while scrupulously careful to keep beyond it confine their care to this precaution, though the most obvious resource would be right away out of sight and hearing, which they do not choose to do. And they sometimes appear to make even an ostentatious use of their power, fairly putting their wit and cleverness in antagonism to that of man for the benefit of their fellows. We lately read an account, by a naturalist in Brazil, of an expedition he made to one of the islands of the Amazon to shoot spoonbills, ibises and other of the magnificent grallatorial birds which were most abundant there. His design was completely baffled, however, by a wretched little sandpiper that preceded him, continually uttering his tell-tale cry, which at once aroused all the birds within hearing. Throughout the day did this individual bird continue his self-imposed duty of sentinel to others, effectually preventing the approach of the fowler to the game, and yet managing to keep out of the range of his gun.

CHRONOLOGY OF TOBACCO.

1496—Romanus Pane, a Spanish monk whom Columbus, on his second voyage, left in America, published the first account of tobacco under the name of "Cohoba."

1535—The negroes on the plantations of the West Indies began to use it.

1559—Jean Nicot, French envoy to Portugal, sent some of the seeds to Paris, and from him it acquired the name of Nicotiana. When it was first used in France it was called "Herbe du Grande Prieur," of the house of Lorraine, who was very fond of it. It was called "Herbe de St. Croix" from Cardinal St. Croix, who first introduced it into Italy.

1570—At this date in Holland tobacco was smoked in conical tubes, made of palm leaves plaited together.

1575—First appeared a print of the plant in Andre Thevet's Cosmographie.

1585—The English first saw the Indians of Virginia use clay pipes, from which time they began to be used in Europe.

1604—James the First of England sought to abolish the use of tobacco by very heavy imposts upon it.

1610—The smoking of tobacco was indulged in at Constantinople. To render the custom ridiculous, a Turk, detected thus using the plant, was led through the streets with a pipe thrust through his nose.

1615—The cultivation of tobacco was begun in Holland.

1619—James the First ordered that no planter cultivate more than one hundred pounds.

1620—Smoking introduced into Germany.

1631—First introduced into Austria by Swedish troops.

1634—The use of tobacco forbidden in Russia under a penalty of having the nose cut off.

1653—First used in Switzerland, where the magistrates at first punished those found smoking; but the custom soon became too general to be suppressed.

1690—Pope Innocent XII excommunicated all who should take snuff or use tobacco while at church.

1724—Pope Benedict revoked the above bull, as he himself used tobacco immoderately.

TO HEAL A CUT.—Without waiting for it to stop bleeding, press the edges of the lacerated flesh together, and apply immediatly a plaster made of soot and cream, binding it firmly on, not to be removed till healed, without cleanliness requires it. Then put no other of the same on, without delay, not allowing exposure to the air any more than possible to prevent.